

We price ourselves upon this fact: that our customers shall not be deceived by square dealing—no once—always.

The Progressive Shoe Repair Co.
corner 5th and Jasper

The Saturday News

SECOND SECTION

Nothing is more attractive than snuff shoes. We can make them and give you equal to new and—“the comfort.”

The Progressive Shoe Repair Co.
corner 5th and Jasper

VOL. VI, No. 19.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1911.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Investor

The interesting fact has been called attention to that on almost the same day last week ice went out on the Peace, the Athabasca, the Saskatchewan and the St. Lawrence rivers. This gives a fairly accurate line on the climatic conditions in the territories tributary to the four great streams.

The Strathcona council is pushing ahead with energy the work of constructing the driveway along the river bank on that side of the river. Saskatchewan Avenue will be a big asset to the city from a residential standpoint. The bridge that was necessary to reach the University grounds has now been completed.

While it is undoubtedly a residential centre that Strathcona stands to gain most by the high-level bridge, the fears of those who looked for business retrogression have not been realized. What is lost through certain trade going to Edmonton will be much more than made up for by the large increase of population on the south bank. One cannot walk along Whyte Avenue without noticing signs of greater activity in recent months. D. Moreau, a pioneer merchant, this week broke ground for a commodious new store at Fourth Street.

No wonder that financial experts are writing to ask the meaning of the extraordinary increase in Edmonton's bank clearings. Last week was particularly worthy of notice. With two holidays the total was \$2,106,902, as compared with \$1,207,986, for a full six days in 1910. All other cities in Canada showed large decreases except Quebec, Hamilton and Regina.

Beginning next week, the C. P. R. is running its main line between Edmonton and Calgary six nights in the week. There has been an enormous growth of business since it was inaugurated. On Wednesday night last three Pullmans were carried. Ten years ago there was a train three times a week between the two cities, a person leaving Calgary early in the morning and reaching Edmonton any time in the middle of the succeeding night.

Sir Edward Tennant is reported to have made a \$50,000 purchase on Second Avenue, Saskatoon, during his recent visit there.

A \$50,000 block is to be erected on Second street between the Courrier de l'Ouest office and the First Baptist Church by J. A. Lockerie. The King Edward will have sample rooms on the ground floor.

Mr. M. Van Buskirk, a Moncton N. B. capitalist was in Edmonton last week in connection with some investment projects.

British Columbia expects to add diamond mining to its other claims as a province of resources. Gems discovered in the Olivet mountain district last January have been pronounced by the mineralogist and curator of the geological survey equal in quality to the South African product. Dr. Kurtz, the Tiffany expert tested the specimens with radium in a dark room and speaks highly of their quality. Dr. Kurtz adds: "This particular occurrence is regarded as likely to throw more light on the origin of the diamond than occurrence elsewhere. We have been searching through the rock and with the aid of microscopic slides have been able to see the diamond in the rock. This is the first occasion on which this has been done."

J. E. Gravett has returned to Fernie, B. C., after a trip to the Peace River. Here is part of his observations:

"Passing through the Dunvegan district one notes some splendid arable land which has already been demonstrated by the settlers established, and who express themselves as pleased with the

outlook, but naturally desirous that improvement in the transportation be forthcoming soon. From present indications the snort of the locomotive will be heard early in 1914. Arriving outside of the radius of Dunvegan, a wide expanse indeed of magnificent stock country presents itself to view and we can say without exaggeration that a cattleman's heart would be greatly elated at the sight as it is well watered, fairly open, with an easy gradual slope upwards to Smoky River summit, and from here one's gaze beholds an expansive stretch with Grand Prairie in the distance. A vast mesa land interspersed with luxuriant poplar presenting excellent material for the artist's brush, dotted here and there with signs of cultivation and dwellings to mark the advent of the pioneer in this region of boundless possibilities."

"The Peace River block which was conceded to the Dominion government by the provincial authorities for homesteading purposes and is handled through the department of lands at Ottawa, is larger than some of the countries of Europe. In this region there are lands that can be bought from the British Columbia government. Here we have the ideal stock country of the continent, as there is abundance of pasture everywhere, peavine and blue joint grass growing prolifically that would quickly transform a range cow into the appearance of a stalled beast. The central part is open prairie, adapted to the production of hardy fruit, as the climate is genial, tempered with soft chinook breezes and the fall of snow so light that cattle can winter without convenience. Like conditions prevail for about 150 miles west, the only variation to the scenery being somewhat more growth of scrub. In anticipation of the forthcoming rush of land hungerers, the Dominion government is surveying to townships as a first installment provision. G. W. McFarland, from Toronto, the Dominion government's surveyor, has such confidence in the future of this district that he has already brought in a number of thorough bred horses for the purpose of introducing the best stock, these consist of Clydesdales, Percherons, Hackneys, studs and mares."

"The Edson road will greatly lessen the distance and make it easier for settlers into this territory. It is well under way; road houses are in course of erection and stage facilities will likewise be in operation in the near future thanks to the enterprise of former Government Guide Taft."

Captain McKinery of the London Financial News, accompanied by his wife and his secretary, visited Edmonton last week, in the course of a tour of the west. The principal observation that he made for the newspaper men was not the very original but all

ways gratifying one, when coming from a man who ought to know, that Edmonton, with the vast territory that it had to draw from, was bound to become another Chicago.

A Toronto real estate man has been arrested in connection with the sale of forty-one lots in Sterling, Alberta, to a Woodstock man. Without knowing anything of this particular case, it may be said that it is very necessary that an example should be made of some of those who are conducting wild operations in western land. The whole west is being seriously prejudiced by them.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy states that there are five times as many applicants for the C. P. R.'s ready-made farms in Alberta as can be supplied. Among the arrivals at Sedgewick to take up one of the farms, is Miss Jack May, who was a prominent figure in agriculture circles in Norfolk, England. She has been in the habit of wearing man's attire in superintending her operations and did not discard it during the trip over.

The coming of such a party of capitalists as that headed by Mr. C. W. Hartman of Clarksburg, Ontario, which visited Edmonton

mann, banker, of Clarksburg, Ont.; H. A. Nichols, financial agent, Richmond Hill, Ont.; H. Godfrey, H. A. Reid and A. H. Reid, Seaford, Ont.; Warner Broley, Elora, Ont., and T. A. Neely, of Meaford.

Mr. Broley in the course of an interview said that the trip was to look over the large tract in the Beaver Hills, which is located about sixty miles east of Edmonton and between the Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific, and that just as soon as they returned east this land and other land that might be purchased, would be placed on the market for the Ontario farmer; who is most anxious to take up farming in the west. None but the best class of settlers will locate on the land, said Mr. Broley, and all land purchased will be in a most desirable district.

"The cry at the present time," said Mr. Broley, "is 'Ever Westward' both in eastern Canada, while in Chicago and the Twin Cities, a great deal of attention is being given to this part of Canada. We are all confident that there is the greatest possible future ahead of this country and that this is only the beginning."

H. A. Nichols and J. M. Watson are largely interested in coal lands at Red Willow and Edmon-

movement, bodies are coming in and a steady flow has commenced. The matter is indeed a serious one, and should be very carefully considered. I am against the movement."

In speaking of the West of Canada, Mr. Walton said that he was surprised at the way the west was spoken of more than their own country. At St. Paul and Minneapolis one would naturally expect to hear local men speak of their own immediate country and property. Not so. It is all of Canada, Canada West. The growth of the country, the wonderful possibilities. In fact the west of Canada was on every man's tongue.

Mr. Walton gave what might be a clue to the origin of some of the scurrilous slanders which had been perpetrated upon the west.

"During the Omaha big exposition, Canada west was invited to be represented at that city. It was asked to bring along exhibits. It did. The promoters thought it would be a good thing for Omaha. But far from it. So impressed were the small investors and farmers, by the exhibit, that in less than a week no less than 3,000 people left Omaha and the various parts of Nebraska for western Canada. The tremendous egress then had to be stopped, and today there is a bureau in Omaha devoted to publishing weather reports and every single point derogatory to the west. But it is no good. They are flocking away."

Those who know what an influence Mr. C. W. Rowley has been in Calgary will be interested in the following from Winnipeg: "C. W. Rowley, manager at Calgary of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, is slated for the position of manager at Winnipeg rendered vacant by the removal to Toronto of John Aird, the new assistant general manager, according to reports which are in local banking circles."

If Mr. Rowley is moved to Winnipeg, it is stated that he may be succeeded in Calgary by C. G. K. Morse, manager of the Lethbridge branch. In this connection the name of R. A. Rumsey, assistant manager at Winnipeg, is also mentioned.

"In addition to the position of manager at Winnipeg, Mr. Aird was superintendent of western branches. This post has already been filled by the appointment of Vere C. Brown. Any changes which may be announced will not take effect for over a month yet."

Ready-Made Farms at Sedgewick

"M.F.D." writes as follows in the Camrose Mail:

Anyone who happened to be in Sedgewick last week and saw the groups of warmly clad children catching snow flakes and romping about in the clear Alberta air could understand why

such a large party of British emigrants had left the old land and all its traditions to occupy the C. P. R. ready made farms in this newly discovered province of Alberta.

If you had mingled with the elder members of the party, of whom there are sixty, all told, you would probably have heard that Lloyd George's budget was the cause of their coming to Canada, that they were tired of paying high rents and taxes, or that they wanted to "have a try at it" in a new country. They might not say so but it was evident that the real reason for their migration was "to give the kiddies a chance."

For the feature of the party as it detracted at Sedgewick was that over half were under twenty years of age. One man who hailed from Liverpool was the father of twelve children. Others had a family of four or five and few there were who had no progeny to look after. A newly married couple was a singularity and they seemed to feel it as they wandered about by themselves and only assembled with the others at meal time. This was their honeymoon.

Everything was astir on Thursday morning. The C. P. R. land officials were busy summoning riggers to take the prospective settlers to see their farms from five to ten miles south of the town. Each settler had paid so much down but entered no contract until they had seen their locations and found everything as represented. The arrival of the party was dampened by a blinding snow storm which blew up. Some volunteered to brave the inclement weather but there were some who refused to venture out. However the storm blew over the sun came out and by night fall the head of each family and in many cases the wife also, had seen their future homes and had returned to town to draw up their conclusions.

What the conclusions were could easily be judged by the business done by the Sedgewick merchants on the following day. Stoves, kitchen utensils, house furniture and household implements were eagerly sought and the greatest difficulty in outfitting was the securing of horses. Prices seemed exorbitantly high but horses were a necessity after the purchase of a wagon and the filling of it with household necessities. One man bought a team rather undersized and had the mortification to see the pair hitched to the wagon in the middle of the street and refuse to budge.

"I'd a carrot in its nose," jeered one of the onlookers.

"Give it a few more whin the whin," said another, who seemed to think he could show an Englishman how to handle horses.

The Englishman, however, was in no mood for creating a scene. He quietly went to the former owner and returned with a team of staid grey horses which could easily have pulled three times the load.

One not acquainted with the fact could easily have seen on that day that there is a great difference in the temperament of women. Some did precisely what their husbands did even to stepping into the bar along with them for a glass of beer. Others felt that they had been duped into coming to this "forsaken" country. They inquired as to the price of a ticket "back home," as to how much it would cost to cablegram (thirty-seven cents a word) and lamented on the distance they were to live from town. Even Sedgewick looked good to them in comparison with their vision of life on the prairie. Others grew peevish and said some very unkind things about the C. P. R. that it would never do to have reproduced in a newspaper.

But the lot of the newcomers is not a hard one. They settle on a quarter section of land of which a third is "broken" all ready for a crop. The farm buildings consist of a neat little cottage about 20x30 feet, a stable and lean-to for the stock. There is a well and a pump and the entire farm is well fenced. The contract with the C.P.R. calls for



Porcupine as the Promoter sees it.—Toronto Saturday Night.



The New York Stock Exchange

this week, possesses not a little significance. They have already in their possession some 150,000 acres in the Beaver Hills district, one of the finest in the whole west. That the outside public should have been so slow to recognize its possibilities is strange. They are also considering making purchases in the Peace River district. The party included C. W. Hart-

ton. Their coal mine holdings are principally in the Twin City Coal company and the Red Willow mines.

Upon the negro question question, as far as Canada is concerned, Mr. Walton spoke very strongly. "Canada some day will be faced with a serious problem, the one that faces the United States today. It is not an individual

about \$1,000 down and the balance spread over a period of ten years. The land is valued at \$13 to \$14 an acre and the improvements on each farm at \$2,500. This brings the purchase price of each farm to about \$38 an acre. So far fifty farms have been occupied. Eighty-eight more will be ready for a fresh influx of settlers next year.

Undoubtedly many of the newcomers will find difficulty in adapting themselves to farming as it is done in the west. But the younger generation is the chief consideration. The well-made sturdy Canadians and Americans to come will prove their robust health and worldly prosperity that Alberta is truly "the young man's country."

The ground is in excellent shape for seeding throughout the province and work is progressing rapidly.

The returns of the Edmonton land office for April will break all records. Nearly a thousand homestead entries have been made. When it is considered that various sub-agencies are very active, this means a tremendous settlement in the Edmonton territory.

Many reports are afloat regarding the intentions of the different railways will respect to the Peace River country. It is now said that the G. T. P. will rush a branch north from Edson with all speed. The stage along that route is now running on schedule time. Accompanying it on the first trip were John Stocks, deputy minister of public works, and J. K. Cornwall, M. P. P.

Lots 22 and 23, Jasper East, east of the Craig Nair block, are reported to have sold for \$20,000 to H. H. Quick, of Rainy River, Ont.

A ten year lease has been signed by J. Ramsay, acting for eastern capitalists, for the first three floors of the six-story Taylor block, now in course of erection

at the corner of First and Elizabeth, for departmental store purposes.

Chief Engineer Morris of the Jasper Collieries, in Jasper Park, announces that it is expected G. T. P. Steel will reach their property by the end of May. It is now laid across the Prairie Creek bridge, thirty miles to the east.

An advance of from \$150 to \$250 per lot has been made in the Hudsons Bay property immediately north of the C. N. R., the cheapest price now being \$1,000.

James A. Powell sold 26,000 acres in the Vermilion district to a Chicago syndicate at \$13.50 per acre.

Printer's Ink, the foremost authority on the subject of advertising in America, has a valuable article on real estate publicity from which the following is an extract:

The dealer in country realty and farm lands is usually an advertiser, but his advertising is seldom effective. It may bring replies, yet after he has followed these up with a formal circular, under one cent postage, and received no further inquiries, he decides that his advertising merely interested curiosity seekers. As often as not stereotyped printed matter fails to give information and is of a character to raise doubts as to his business standing. Not a line of information about his locality is included, and even specific requests for such information fail to bring it. He seems to think that as long as he sends a bare list of the properties he has for sale he has done his whole duty. He may add under one or two items some phrase as "This is a snap!" But the real information a buyer is seeking is lacking. This is why owners sell quickly by advertising themselves—they give plenty of information when it is asked for.

What does the buyer of country realty want to know? Many things. The population of the nearest town and nearest country

seat are important in buying a farm. The general character and proportionate nationality of the people are also of moment, and so are facts about local industries why they are located there, topography of surrounding country, nature of the soil, comparisons of properties the agent is offering with those that have recently been bought and sold and are paying their purchasers good incomes, nature of crops, whether grain, root or fruit, authoritative data regarding every crop that can be profitably grown in the neighborhood, average yields and comparisons of profit on a basis of the value of land, educational and marketing facilities, climate, rainfall, prices of land generally, reasons why values are going up, the least amount of money necessary to secure a good start, the area of land required to profitable farming, prices of commodities, stock, farm labor—these and a hundred other things the buyer of farm property wants to know before he will enter into further correspondence, much less pay railroad fare for a personal inspection of the agent's offering.

Half of the prospective buyers who answer a real estate advertisement are uncertain themselves as to what they want in the way of property. They know they wish to purchase a farm that will produce a living, and a little more, but if asked to describe their idea of such a property they would be at a loss. It is the agent who should know what will suit. He must take the initiative in the transactions, giving in his letters and printed matter such information as will aid in making a selection. Printed matter ought to take the form of an encyclopedic treatise on the locality in question. Matter should be attractively presented as well as exhaustive-complete in its facts, and should be written from the standpoint of showing how a newcomer to that locality can succeed there. Fully interesting and convincing letters should keep the matter alive in the inquirer's mind while he is digesting printed facts, and

he should never be abandoned until it is certain that he will go no further in the transaction.

The change in the B. C. land regulations which have affected the enormous realty deals entered into in the Peace River block, to a serious extent, is thus discussed in The Saturday Sunset:

Like a bolt from the blue came an order-in-council from Victoria this week, raising the price of government lands from \$2.50 per acre for second class land to \$5 and for first class land from \$5 to \$10.

For several years landstake for purchase has been going on a wholesale scale in this province. Millions of acres of land have been staked and many millions of dollars have been invested in British Columbia lands by outsiders. Whatever may be said as to the merits of the policy which the government pursued the men who put up their money and complied with the regulations are at least entitled to fair play. Under the government's policy large sums of money accrued to the treasury which were credited to current proceeds of the alienation of the Provincial capital assets.

It is well known that much of this land was disposed of to English and other outside investors. Probably millions of acres of such lands have changed hands on the strength of a certificate of purchase from the government. That their investment is now paralyzed is undoubtedly true. That many men relying upon the good faith of the government in granting the lands for which certificates of purchase have been issued, have resented these lands to outside purchasers is also true.

Had the order-in-council applied only to lands for which no certificate of purchase had been issued little fault could have been found with it, but the fact that it is made retroactive makes it a moral if not a technical breach of faith and means the probable ruin of many who have invested their all in these lands.

The order-in-council applies to all lands the applications to purchase which have not been accepted. As no applications can be accepted until the lands have been surveyed and classified the order will cover lands staked as far back as last autumn. In the case of many applications it has been found impossible to survey or to classify the lands because such work cannot be successfully carried on in the winter, and also because not enough surveyors could be had to do the work. Now when the surveyors could have taken the field, as many have already done, the order goes into effect before the applicants can comply with the conditions of the land act and after they had staked, advertised, made their initial payments and received their certificates of purchase and had in many instances resold on the strength of these certificates, their lands to outside syndicates.

It is true the government has the technical right to refuse any is also known that none can be accepted until the lands have been surveyed and classified, but the business of dealing in lands has been carried on to a very large extent on the strength of certificates of purchase. To such an extent has this been the custom that until an order-in-council was gazetted purchasers were satisfied to accept them as agreements on the part of the government to deliver the lands when the other conditions of the act had been complied with.

So that the order being retroactive works a hardship not only upon those who have had the expense of staking and advertising the lands, but upon a very large number of innocent third parties who have put many millions of dollars into such lands. And again there are many acres of land affected by the order upon which options to purchase have been given in good faith by locators to innocent third parties based upon the old prices. In many such cases the options have been on a basis of \$3.50 an acre which with the cost of the land, the expenses

of surveying, advertising and staking leaves a profit of about 50 cents. It is obvious that those who have given options will be unable to deliver the land except at a heavy loss, not less than \$2 an acre under the advanced prices. This fact is likely to lead to a great deal of litigation, the result of which will be to give a black eye to British Columbia land investments.

True the government offers to refund the purchase price paid by locators who do not want to complete their purchases at the new prices but that will not reimburse them for their expenses of staking and advertising, neither will it relieve them from the losses they will sustain by being unable to deliver lands now under option.

The government land policy has not been commendable, hardly even defensible, but this order-in-council which is tantamount to a breach of faith with every man who has been given a certificate of purchase, amounts in some cases to confiscation and in all it inflicts a serious hardship upon every man affected, to say nothing of the impression of instability which it will create among large outside investors who have been pouring money into this province during the last couple of years. The government might well consider the expediency of revising the order in some of its features and withhold its application at least to such lands as applicants have already been granted certificates of purchase for.

Suitor—"I would like to see the photo of the lady with the \$500,000 dowry."

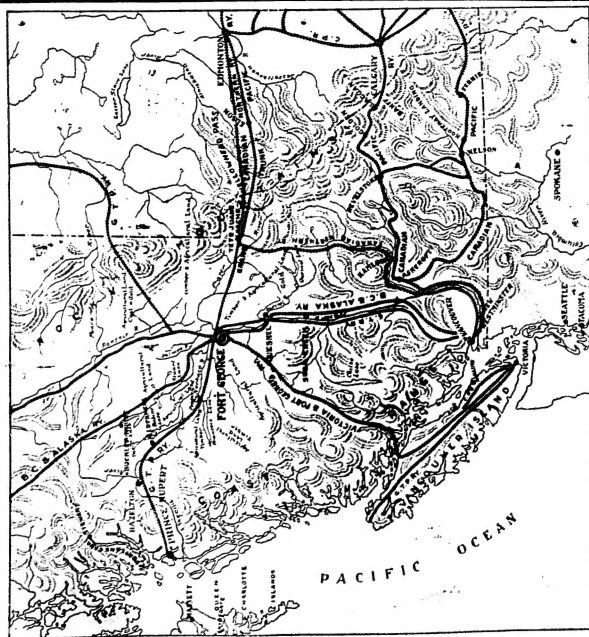
Matrimonial Agent—"We don't show photos with the large dowries."

"Has Dingus any occupation?" inquired Ruggles.

"Yes," said Shadbolt. "He's a solicitor." For what?" "Small and unsecured loans."—Chicago Tribune.

FORT GEORGE

Will Be the Second Largest City in British Columbia



..PRICES..

City Lots from

\$130 to \$2,000

Five Acre Gardens

\$50 per acre

Farm Lands

\$6.50 to \$30

Per Acre

TERMS

\$10 to \$20 per month

No Interest

No Taxes

Here are Some Facts about Fort George

1.—BECAUSE \$1,000,000,000 (a hundred million dollars) will be spent on railway building alone in the next five years in the country of which Fort George is the centre.

2.—BECAUSE 7 (seven) railroads are chartered (one building and several surveyed) to build to Fort George.

3.—BECAUSE The soil is black loam with silt subsoil—ideal small fruit and vegetable land. The ground is level and was originally covered with timber, which was mostly burned off years ago, and the land is now covered with wild pea vine and vetches. We do not know of any better land in the country, and properly handled by intensive cultivation, it should yield large returns per acre.

4.—BECAUSE we have subdivided this land so that each tract faces on a road which will be connected with the main Government road. The roads will be constructed early in the spring of 1911.

THE FORT GEORGE AND FRASER VALLEY LAND CO.

403 EIGHTH AVE. W., CALGARY. HEAD OFFICE 790 FIRST ST. EDMONTON PHONE 4173

C. A. Lowe

637 FIRST STREET

To Property Owners WANTED

Business property on Namayo Avenue. South of Railway
HAVE BUYERS FOR THIS IF PRICE IS RIGHT

C. A. LOWE

Phone 4511 637 First St. Edmonton

The Road To Fortune

Let the first step be the purchase of a lot in Edmonton, then watch your money grow. See us for buys that will increase in value rapidly.

H. B. R.

Double corner in Block 13, on Nelson Ave. \$2500
Lot on Thirteenth St., close to Jasper Ave. \$2500
Splendid lot in Block 2, \$2700.

GLENORA

Lot in Block 57, \$1,000.
Lot in Block 65, \$575.

GROAT ESTATE

Lot in Block F, \$1100, good terms.
2 lots in Block 46, \$1000 each.
Lot in Block 48, \$1050

INGLEWOOD

Three lots in Block 17, \$475 each.
Double corner in Block 57, \$1500.
Lot in Block 47, \$725.

NAMAYO AVENUE

Lot 9, Block 18, \$2500 for quick sale.

WESTWOOD

Lot 19, Block 3, \$675. Good terms.

WESTMOUNT

Two lots in Block 20, \$425 each.
Two lots in Block 10, \$500 each.

WEST END HOUSE

7-roomed solid brick fully modern house on Fifteenth St., south of Jasper, price \$6500 Easy terms.

Stuart & Co.

546 FIRST ST.

OPPOSITE ALBERTA COLLEGE

PHONE 4444

THE CITY STOCK EXCHANGE

688 Jasper Ave. East.

Phone 4403

1 acre lot in Highland Park for \$625 cash. A bargain.
5-room house on Short St., not modern, \$1700, \$800 cash.
4 lots on Wilson St., a splendid buy for \$600 each, cash \$200.
6-room house on Boyle St., with pantry and bathroom and half basement, brick foundation, \$2800, cash \$900.
A bargain on Clara St., a splendid lot for \$1200, cash \$500.
Make a fine garden, 1-2 acre on Fraser Flats for

\$1000, \$300 cash.
74 ft. on Jasper avenue, a good buy \$250 per foot.
Norwood Extension, on Namayo Avenue, a good lot \$600, 1-3 cash.
A good corner lot on Alberta avenue for \$300, \$300 cash.
Some splendid acres in Strathcona, good for building houses on. List your property with us, we have the buyers at your price is right.

Phone 4403
See us for bargains in Real Estate and Stocks and Bonds.

PHONE 4403

for Bargains in all Real Estate, Stocks and Bonds.

JASPER'S NOTE BOOK (Continued from page one)

getting in Calgary, now that the people of that city have been aroused to the necessity of open spaces is very significant. The other day a vote of some sixty thousand dollars was asked and only sixteen people marked their ballots against it. Edmonton would do well to follow the example of the southern city and employ a competent parks commissioner.

Our interests in this connection are already large. We want to make the most of the properties that we have and in forming plans for the future we can be of great service. A good move as a starter would be to ask Mr. Archibald Mitchell, the forestry superintendent at Indian Head, to visit Edmonton and give his opinion as to the best way to proceed. He made his home here some three or four years ago, when in the employ of the provincial government, so is already well acquainted with local conditions, which counts for something. He has made a thorough study of the subject and is a very safe man to follow.

A clearer or more comprehensive judgment than that given by Mr. Justice Stuart in the city case could not be desired. It should enable the citizens to understand very much better the system under which the municipality is being governed and should strengthen their belief that that system is the right one.

It should not have been necessary to appeal to the courts to get the recent tangle straightened out. The judge had no highly technical points to decide. It was simply a case of applying ordinary common sense to the situation. No one who had studied the charter and had followed municipal affairs here for some years could have any reasonable doubt about the fact that the council in attempting to discharge Mr. Bouillon without giving him the benefit of open investigation into his administration were acting illegally and without regard to ordinary considerations of just dealing.

"To allow the council to dismiss a commissioner at will" reads the judgment, "would be in effect to make the council the supreme administrative board as well as the legislative board and that is obviously not the general spirit of the statute."

Here we have the crux of the whole trouble. Not only the council of the present year but those of the past have failed to observe this elementary truth and from it most of our civic disturbances have sprung.

But there is no autocratic power given the commissioner, as has been alleged in some quarters.

He is subject to the control of the council. Only, when they desire that he should be dismissed, they must act according to certain well-defined procedure. The fact that some of the aldermen had expressed themselves as unfavorable to Mr. Bouillon's remaining in office was, according to the judge, no bar to their exercising their judgment as to whether he should or should not remain in the city's employ. This confirms fully the opinion expressed in this department of The Saturday News that when Mr. Bouillon declined to have his record investigated and passed upon by Ald. Mould and the ground that he was a personal enemy, he took an absurd stand and weakened his position before the citizens very materially.

The fact that under the judgment the aldermen who voted for the dismissal of Mr. Bouillon will be called upon to pay the costs of the legal proceedings is to be regretted. It will doubtless have a good effect in making those who occupy these and other posts in the city's gift, realize the need of being sure of their ground before launching out on important projects. But we cannot forget that loose practices have prevailed in this connection for many years back and the councillors who will have to suffer financial loss in the present instance are largely the victims of a system. That they have acted from any improper motives there has been absolutely no evidence to show, and in consideration of the fact that they give their time to the city's service without any recompense, it would be well if means were found by which they could

be spared the loss that will come to them under the judgment.

The warning has been given, which will not likely be disregarded in the future and the city stands to gain sufficiently by the clearing up of the ideas underlying the charter to warrant it in meeting the costs. It would be a good move on the part of the aldermen who are mulcted if, provided who are not mulcted if, provided means can be found by which it propose that the municipality assume the liability. The great mass of the citizens would unquestionably approve.

What we need most of all at the present moment is a temporary truce, so that the work of the city may go on as satisfactorily as possible during the present season. It cannot be said that Tuesday night's meeting gives much hope of this. But both of the contending parties owe it to the citizens to sink for the time being their antipathies. Mr. Bouillon should stay till the autumn at least and then the whole question of rearrangement can be gone into thoroughly. By that time we'll be in a much better position to judge whether he is worth the money that we are paying him.

The council has decided to take up the Althaus power proposition. At least it will pass a by-law to secure authorization for the expenditure of \$100,000 on the project during the coming year. This will enable the city to keep private exploiters out for that time. Once this is passed, it can proceed to investigate the power proposition more thoroughly. That much has to be done along this line before we would be justified in launching out on an enormous undertaking is certain.

The committee having in charge the celebration of Coronation Day are asking the council for a grant of \$8000. This is altogether too large a sum. It is desirable that the day be festively observed but there is no justification with all the pressing demands on our resources to expend any such sum as that. We shall be none the worse off for having the celebration take a simpler form.

Few more successful banquets have been held in Edmonton than that of the St. George's Society on Monday night at the Yale. It has often been said that the city is lacking in good speakers. It takes such an occasion as this, when the responses to the most of the toasts were in the hands of men not usually to the fore in public affairs, to show how false this notion is. The trouble at most gatherings is that the speakers are chosen because of their official positions rather than for their oratorical gifts.

The St. George's Society is strong in numbers and influence and is doing a great work in helping young Englishmen to adapt themselves to the conditions in their new homes and in keeping alive those ideals that pervade the life of the Old Land and which it is so desirable to see perpetuated here. President Batson and those associated with him are to be warmly congratulated on the prosperity and efficiency of their organization.

The horse and the cattle show out at the exhibition park this week was thoroughly enjoyed by all present and gives promise of becoming in course of time an event which will attract much more than local attention. President Campbell, Manager Harrison and the members of the board are making the very best use of the facilities which the city has provided them with, in emphasizing the stock end of their work, they are pursuing the right line and Edmonton should see big results as time goes by.

NOT QUALIFIED TO PRESCRIBE.

Teacher (to new pupil)—"Why did Hannibal cross the Alps, my little man?"
"A Little Man."—"For the same reason as the 'en crossed th' road. Yer don't catch me with no puzzles."

"Ha!" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the stairway. "I want you!"
"Well," chuckled the burglar, reaching for the silver, "I'm at your service, sir."

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Just the place to go for a Dinner Party or
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Orpheum Entrance Jasper East

A DOSE OF EXPERIENCE

Bob and I ran up against a reformer, coming home at night," said Joe Kellogg to his sister, as they started for high school together. "I had just paid Bob's car fare when a woman sitting next to me caught hold of my arm and said in such a loud voice that everybody stared at us: 'Don't you ever do that again! Let him pay his own fare. Young man, there are two classes of people that will let you treat them: the self-respecting ones they'll pay back with another treat whether they can afford it or not—most likely they can't—and the dead beats that'll take all you offer and more, too.'"

"The idea! She must have been insane, wasn't she?" asked Edith carelessly as she tucked into her purse her weekly allowance check. That afternoon when school was dismissed, Margia Bayley walked down the street with Edith.

"Going home?" asked Margia. "No, I have to be in town at quarter of four, to meet Nina Wayman and her aunt. They'll be here just two hours, and then go on to her aunt's country place."

"Good! I'm going downtown, and I'd like to see Nina Wayman myself. You come with me first, and help me select my hat, and then I'll go with you to the train."

There seemed nothing to it, but to agree, and although Edith's plan of taking Nina and her aunt up to Mead's charming tea-room for a high-priced cup of chocolate had not included four, she remembered comfortably that she had her entire allowance with her, and that she could scripp somewhere else during the week.

A minute later they were standing at the window of the suburban ticket-office, and Edith, being first, with a dollar bill in her hand, said "Two" as a matter of course, while Margia, acknowledging the courtesy with a deprecating lift of her eyebrows, walked on through the gate.

The hat was selected, the train was met, and presently Edith had her little party seated in the tea-room. "I'm starved!" said Nina, with

a laugh, as she snatched the menu card. "Couldn't eat one thing on that train!"

Then, regardless of the fact that the invitation had been distinctly to "a cup of chocolate," she proceeded to order an elaborate meal, which Margia Bayley promptly duplicated. Nina's aunt, suspecting a cause for the color in Edith's cheeks, joined her hostess in a cup of chocolate.

To Edith's intense relief, she found that she had exactly money enough to pay the check, and after bidding Nina and her aunt goodbye, she confessed to Margia that she would have to borrow her car fare home from her.

"That's all right," was the surprising answer. "You can pay it back tomorrow, suppose? You see"—apologetically—"I'm saving every cent I can just now, for a special object."

It was at dinner the same evening that Edith heard her brother Joe begin to tell again his story of the woman in the street-car. Somehow, the second time the story had a different sound.

—Youth's Companion

THE POTATO CURE

A veteran Philadelphia soldier, apropos of Lincoln's birthday, said at the Union League:

"Lincoln used to joke me about my superstitions. I carried, you know, a rabbit's foot for luck."

"Look at this," he said one day, and he took from his pocket a potato.

"What's that for?" I asked.

"For rheumatism," he replied. "I haven't had a twinge of rheumatism since I began carrying it."

"Wonderful!" said I.

"Yes," said Lincoln, with his whimsical smile, "and still more wonderful is the fact that it's retroactive, too, for I never had a twinge before I began carrying it, either."

Magistrate—"How did you manage to extract the man's potato from his pocket, when it was provided with a safety catch?"

Prisoner—"Excuse me, sir, that is a professional secret. I am willing to teach you, however, for two guineas."

The Tale of an Early Riser

I wonder if I can repeat a story of trivial events with half the interest it excited as it was told during the walk tonight from the car, up the hill, to the house. It was a householder who described his early appearance at the office; and the curious range of mental processes connected with it—

"I awoke as I supposed, about half past six, and looked at my watch. It was stopped, for I had forgotten to wind it. The sun was shining, but I could not see it, and the position of the shadows thrown on the blind by the eaves, told me the time was young."

"I dozed off, and awoke again to hear two factory whistles blowing. 'That's seven o'clock,' I said to myself; and I'll get up in a few minutes. I dozed again, and was aroused by the little one in the cot. It arose immediately, threw on some clothes, spoke to my wife, who had a bad headache, and went downstairs to make her some tea, to attend to the furnace and get the paper."

No Paper, No Cream

"I read the time, as I passed through the dining-room, as seven-thirty-five; and was vexed that I had lain so long after seven o'clock. I put the kettle on the gas stove, fed the furnace, and went to the front door for the paper. It wasn't there; and I was surprised that it should be so late. I went to the back door for cream for the tea. It hadn't come. I went upstairs and shaved; and called the children who seemed unusually sleepy; and was asked by my sick wife if I could get breakfast for myself. I went down, found the cream had come; made the tea, took it upstairs, drank a cup with my wife, hurried the children on and began to complete my dressing."

"Again a whistle blew. 'That's eight o'clock,' I said; and wound and adjusted my watch. A few minutes afterwards I was in the dining-room, eating a cool and frugal meal. Two of my daughters appeared and I left them to prepare their breakfast. I saw the clock was twenty-five minutes past the hour and went on to town.

"Passing St. James' Cathedral I looked up at the clock, and observed the minute hand at five past the hour. A few minutes afterwards I was at the office. It was locked. I used my key, and noticed no letters had arrived. It seemed strange, but as supposed, the morning train was late. My stenographer was late; and the door of my room was locked."

Telephones for Nothing

"No stenographer came, and I sat down to work. In a few minutes I called up another office and could get no answer. I resumed my writing, and waited at it for half an hour. Still nobody came, and I noticed that the telephone instrument in the next room was silent. Vexed at not being able to enter my own room, I sought the janitor. His elevator was not running, I thought it strange, that only one elevator was going, and that I should find the janitor in his apartments. I learned that a sweeper had locked my door, contrary to custom; and had put the key in one of the elevators. I was soon in my own room, wondering what ailed the stenographer, and regretting that Scammell was away at Ottawa."

"My watch showed that it was nearly ten o'clock, and I again called up the office I wanted. Nobody there. I tried another for a business purpose. Mr. Greenwood was not down yet. I called a third with a like result. How very unfortunate. Presently the stenographer came in, matter-of-factly, and apparently indifferent to the anxiety she knew I thought I was in. She offered no explanation of being late, and I held my tongue."

"At ten past ten I telephoned a friend in the building where my first call had been ineffective. He answered and promised to look up the office that had given no answer."

Simple Truths at Last

"Five minutes afterwards a call came. 'I have been trying to get

you for an hour,' I said to my friend."

"Well," came the answer, "we don't come before nine o'clock, you know."

"I know that," I retorted, "after that, but it's past ten now."

"Indeed it isn't. It's a quarter past nine."

"So it was. And I had been fooled for three mortal hours, with a perfect conspiracy of evidences trying to inform me of my mistake."

"The first whistle I heard was the half-past six whistle. I very seldom hear. The whistle I mistook for eight o'clock was the seven whistle."

"The governing mistake was the misreading of the dining-room clock. It was the most natural error in the world; for both hands were between VII and VIII. Half-past seven is about my usual time, and I was as confident about the hour as I am about the number of my fingers."

"So, when I was getting away, I never looked at the hour hand."

"When I got to the street car, I saw part of the Cathedral clock. I did not trouble to look for the hour hand, which was invisible from where I sat. In the office, as I have told you, half a dozen things were wrong; and yet, together, they did not suggest that the only thing wrong was my reading of the dining-room clock ninety minutes before."

Three Signs Ignored

"I recall three other things, that struck me as unusual on the way to town. I always pick up a paper outside the store where I take the car. This morning the pile of papers was three times as big as usual."

"The people I saw in the car were strangers to me."

"The car was not nearly as full as it usually is, about half-past eight."

"There was a heap of broken ice outside the door of a restaurant on Yonge street, and I said to myself, as I passed it, 'They are not as particular about appearances as one would expect them to be, at this time of the day.'"

"And yet though I can count seven things that struck me as being different, I hadn't the faintest idea that I was an hour too soon. It is true my mind was occupied with more important things. But it seems incredible, and almost a reflection on my intelligence that I should not have detected the error. Anyway, my wife and daughters have already chafed me over the 'phone about it, and they won't let me forget it."

"There has never come to my notice a more complete chain of proof of how the human mind may be honestly, persistently mistaken about matters of fact. That my friend's wife were not really asleep is proved by the fact that he remembers fourteen pieces of evidence that came before him, all indicating that he had made a mistake somewhere. His story, as I have repeated it, is a clear, consecutive, complete testimony to the perceptiveness for which he has long had a reputation: There are oceans of morals to be drawn from the episode. They shall not be drawn now. But I won't forget that there may be more than 600,000 minutes' difference between twenty minutes to seven and twenty-five minutes to eight.—Arthur Hawkes in 'British News in Canada.'"

WOULD HAVE CANADA PURCHASE ALASKA.

The proposition first mooted by Alaskans dissatisfied with the government the United States accorded that country, that Alaska should be ceded from the Union and become a part of the Dominion of Canada, has assumed a serious phase," said A. B. MacKenzie, a prominent real estate and mining operator of Rossland, B.C., when in Spokane recently. "An agitation now has sprung up in British Columbia, fomented by Alaskans, for the purpose of purchasing Alaska from the United States with a view to creating a new Canadian province. The sentiment of the people of both

countries is almost unanimously in favor of such action."

"A glance at the map will show the absurdity of the present division between British Columbia and Alaska. Those who have to do business in either country experience its inconvenience daily. Men who have spent years and thousands of dollars in the development of mines in the southern part of Alaska, are prevented from operation by the forestry department, which controls the ground intervening between these holdings and the sea—their only means of transportation to a smelter."

"British Columbia, while it suffers little inconvenience on account of the American ownership of Alaska, realizes that if Alaska were a part of Canada and its natural resources could be exploited under laws like its own, it would add greatly to Canada's advantage in the future, giving our coast cities a chance to expand. There is no disposition on the part of the Canadian people to despoil the United States, if we can not get Alaska by treaty we do not want it at all."

"I thoroughly agree with Mr. MacKenzie," said E. P. Spaulding, general manager of the Monarch mine near Murray, and until recently vice-president of the Idaho Northern Railroad, which he promoted and built.

THE FLESH AND THE DEVIL

"If you are fat, you are far less likely to become a criminal than if you are thin."—Daily Mirror.

The criminal propensities:

Against the great

I must refrain

Because I am so fat,

I often long to crack a crib.

Did I not own

To twenty shovels,

Which, you'll admit, is stout.

If my circumference were less,

I would a burglar be,

But who can crawl

On roof and with

With adipose legs like mine?

No pantry window yet was made

That would my bulk admit:

Without a strain

Upon the brain

Or apopleptic fit.

In cupboards I could never hide

Nor under bedsteads creep,

And if I could,

My breathing would

Arouse my prey from sleep;

No stairs without alarming creaks

My pressure can sustain—

No choice, you see,

Is there for me!

But honest to remain!

—Truth.

A GOOD EXCUSE

A kindergarten teacher tells a

good joke on herself. She

has been very strict in requiring

written excuses from the mothers

in cases of absence. The morning

of the big snowstorm only

a few of the babies made their

appearance. The next day they all

came with written excuses, except

one whose name was Willie.

When asked for his he said, "I

did ferdit it."

He was cautioned to bring it

the next day.

Willie's mother was quite dis-

gusted. It seemed to her that

any one with the slightest pre-

tensions to gray matter ought to

know the reason for his absence.

The next morning he arrived

all rosy with the cold, and hand-

ed the teacher his excuse. It

read:

"Dear Miss C—: Little Willie's

legs are fourteen inches long. The

snow was two feet deep. Very

true yours, Mrs. J—."

A HORSE TRADE

The late Senator Elkins used to tell a story of Bige Brown. Bige, he explained, lived in Elkins. Meeting him one day in the main street, the Senator said:

"Bige, do you know of anybody that's got a horse for sale?"

Bige, chewing gum, gave the Senator a patronizing smile.

"Well, Senator," he said, "I guess Bill Hurst has. I sold him one yesterday."

Conductor to Passenger—Wasn't over a cat down the line?

Passenger—Was the cat on the line.

Conductor—Why, of course not. We chased up an alley after her.

FOR 25 YEARS HE SUFFERED

Well Known Merchant Of Sarnia Cured by "Fruit-a-lives"

SARNIA, ONT., Feb. 5th, 1940.

"I have been a sufferer for the past 25 years with Constipation, Indigestion and Catarrh of the Stomach. I tried many remedies and many doctors but lost there no benefit whatever."

"Finally I read an advertisement of 'Fruit-a-lives'. I decided to give 'Fruit-a-lives' a trial and found they did exactly what was claimed for them. I have now taken 'Fruit-a-lives' for some months and find that they are the only remedy that does me good."

"I have recommended 'Fruit-a-lives' to a great many of my friends and I cannot praise these fruit tablets too highly."

PAUL J. JONES



Thousands now use "Fruit-a-lives". Thousands more will try "Fruit-a-lives" after reading the above letter. It proves, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that at last there is a cure for Constipation and Stomach Troubles.

"Fruit-a-lives" is Nature's cure for these diseases, being made of fruit juices and valuable tonics. It is a laxative, a purgative, a tonic, a cure for Constipation and Stomach Troubles. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.



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DRINK HYGEIA DISTILLED WATER

And take no chances

Of all Grocers and Druggists

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PHONE 1438

MUSIC AND DRAMA

(Continued from page three)

Picture-shows have their usefulness without a doubt but some more effective one should be exercised over the character of the films. Too many, for instance, appeal to the morbid instincts and have a bad effect on the youngsters who so largely comprise the audiences. As an example, take one shown not long ago, entitled "Justified." It showed the wife of a western miner pinned down beneath fallen rocks, dying. Her husband comes along, and, heeding her prayers, uses his revolver to put her out of pain. He gives himself up to the sheriff, and a miners' jury brings in a verdict of "Justified." Then the unhappy husband goes behind a rock and blows his brains out. Neither pleasure nor profit is to be found in a picture like that.

Those who heard Miss Eva Gauthier, the well-known young Ottawa soprano, when she came west with Madame Albani, have followed her subsequent career with interest. She attracted the attention of Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, and through them was introduced to Lord Strathcona, who generously offered to bear all the expenses of a thorough musical training. She went to Paris and studied under Bouthy, after which she accompanied Albani on a tour through Great Britain, Canada and the United States. She then returned to Europe and her studies. One of her greatest successes has been the part of Micaela, in Carmen, and she has sung throughout Europe. Last year she visited the East Indies, and in Java met Herr Knoot, a wealthy merchant from The Hague, Holland, who owns extensive tea plantations in India. It is now announced that Miss Gauthier and Herr Knoot will shortly be married, but Miss Gauthier does not expect to give up her stage career. Next season she will probably visit Australia, and afterwards make a trip through Canada, commencing at Vancouver.

Mr. H. C. Styles is erecting a theatre at Vermilion.

The Clarendon Choral Society under the leadership of Mr. W. G. Moffet, recently gave a very successful rendition of "Queen Esther."

The Apollo choir, under the leadership of Mr. P. L. Newcombe, fully shared the honor of the visit of the St. Paul Symphony orchestra to Calgary. Elgar's "King Olaf," in which the orchestra accompanied the choir, was the feature of the programme.

Rhys Thomas, one of the judges at the last two Alberta Musical festivals, after spending the winter in London has been enjoying a short visit among his relatives and friends in South Wales. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas expect to reach Winnipeg about May 1st.

In view of the recent visit to Edmonton of "The Kissing Girl" and the comments in this department, the following from the notice of the Montreal Witness, given on the occasion of the visit of the Company to that city, is very readable:

"The principals are fairly good, but even the prima donna does not give any evidence of commanding ability. She is described as Miss Texas Guinan, and this remarkable Christian name, which, perhaps, indicates the State of her nativity, may go a certain distance towards explaining why she finds it necessary to sing and talk with a roll in the voice that we in the north have not yet learned to appreciate, for we do like to know what the prima donna is singing or talking about, even if we miss some of the lesser lights' sayings. At one point in last evening's proceedings the ladies on the stage laughed with gusto at some of the witty sallies of the Texan leading lady, but neither the ladies of the audience, nor the men for that matter, had the faintest idea what it was all about."

Dr. Henry Coward

In view of the coming to Edmonton early next month of the Sheffield Choir, the following sketch in T. P.'s Weekly is of great interest:

It was on April 9th, 1904, that the Sheffield singers descended on London to put new life into the choral art of the metropolis. The occasion was the musical festival of that year, and the music chosen to prove their prowess Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius" and Beethoven's Choral Symphony—two of the principal works to be heard during the All Red tour through the Empire, starting with Halifax, Nova Scotia, on March 24th. "Gerontius" was barely four years old then; and some of us who had got into hot water for acclaiming that "pearl among O.atorios," a masterpiece, felt that now was the time to make quite sure that we were sure. I have visions still of Felix Weingartner cutting up the score into little polished blocks that reveal its consummate workmanship; of Dr. Elgar, soon to be dubbed a belated knight (as many hoped and as many feared), coming on to the platform and bowing in his grave, preoccupied way; of the future Sir Henry Wood, leaning over the organ-loft and applauding these fellow "followers of the gleam," the gleam, shall I say?—of a shaft of sunlight on the gilding of the Queen's Hall interior just as the solo horns were uttering their expressive Amen to the Angel's first compassionate song; and then of an alert, spare figure stepping forward briskly—his face alight with triumph—and waving a genial hand to the massed men and women above him, as they rose to their feet and roared out a welcome to the "master chorus-master." It was Dr. Henry Coward.

I remember, too, a remarkable diversity of opinion in the Press afterwards. The critics had a Sunday in which to sort their impressions, and their pronouncements seemed to show the benefit. Some welcomed, some decried, the extraordinarily vivid singing they had heard; but all frankly confessed to novel sensations. The unflagging energy and inexhaustible resource which made so light of the cruel exactions of Beethoven's symphonic palinode where the theme of the conservatives, while the radicals busied themselves with the uncanny atmosphere of the choral house

which breathed through the Demon's Chorus. Indeed, one may keep an individual judgment as to whether all that snarling and sneering is strictly necessary, or whether it is advisable ever to sing through the nose, even to express the scorn of a band of devil's advocates at "psalm-drones, And chanting groaners." But that need not prevent one lifting the hat to a man who, in an age of compromise, has the courage of his convictions. As a four to force such singing is wonderful. There are many things that Dr. Coward does—of malice pre-emptive, so to speak—which are open to severe question; but the very heart-searchings that they cause are in themselves a tribute to the vitality of his readings. For they are all parts of a method which, by the mercy of heaven, has knocked many a futile illusion lighter than Gilleroy's kite, and which has taught British chorists brought up on the frame-fool of "Handelsohn" (beware of imitations!), that their art is as much a matter of head and heart as of leathern lungs. He does not always escape exaggeration. I find it difficult not to rebel at, say, the chorus, "His Yoke is easy," from Handel; "Messiah," being used as an excuse for a hop-skip-and-a-jump on the word "easy," or at the suave number from Mendelssohn: "Eliah"—"He that shall endure to the end"—being made to sound like an ultimatum to the Sublime Porte, nor is it quite obvious, except for local colour, why the "refiner's fire" of sacred script should be promoted to the dignity of a Sheffield furnace. But when the history of the present renaissance in English music comes to be written, I think it will be found that Henry Coward has so impressed his personality on choral singing that he will take his place along with Edward Elgar and Henry Wood in a triumvirate which has demonstrated that the sound should in all cases fit the sense.

"Geared to one shaft."

Canadians especially should esteem Dr. Coward as one after their heart. They love a handyman; and here is an artist who, in a momentary access of high

spirits he smashed his baton, could probably go to the nearest lathe and turn another just as good. For he started his career in a workshop, and for years had to indulge his passion for music in a scanty spare time. But like an un-discovered country he has no doubt asked all along: "What are obstacles for but to be overcome?" So, learning and teaching, he became Bachelor of Music at forty and Doctor five years later; and thus Oxford set her seal on undaunted endeavour. Yet he does not excel as a composer: he may not even be deemed a heaven-sent conductor. I have seen him drop his stick into the orchestra, and have it returned to him by the polite violas, without apparent detriment to the performance; heard him start a piece afresh after a public explanation that the mishap was due to him alone. One really thinks a worse of him for that. It is so entirely easily characteristic of the man—his flaming enthusiasm, his kindness of heart, his honesty of purpose. His Kingdom is the practice-room. I gather that rehearsals under him are exhilarating affairs; he has laughingly admitted that they are "lively"—the constant attendance shows them to be interesting. I cannot vouch for the truth of the tale that the singers have had to write at the head of the Demons' Chorus a foreword: "I am a big black devil" or to draw a wigwag on the first page of "Hiawatha." But if this is not the fact, the underlying idea is correct: that they are made to imagine both these things, and to present to their hearers a mental picture of what they see with their inner eye. No detail is too small for Dr. Coward's attention. He says: "I do a great deal of 'pat-terning'—the singing of phrases and words, to get that subtle something which lies beyond the written musical sign." Sometimes in actual performance this endless succession of "point" becomes somewhat bewildering—the forest seems to consist of nothing but trees. But let them be properly welded into one whole, and the effect is electrical. He is not the only man who has seen others reap what he has sown. Has not

Elgar said that he never knew what his choral effects really were until he heard them done by a chorus trained by Coward? "Law, Deo of Coward!" he exclaimed humorously, and there is not a member of the many choruses that Dr. Coward has taken in hand who would not echo the cry. It is this unanimity of spirit that led someone to remark that they sing as though they were "geared to one shaft." The industrial North understands what that means.

Musical Reciprocity

And then—like Dr. Charles Harris, the real engineer of the trip—Henry Coward is a patriot. He can think imperially in music, because his preference is for British works than which he believes, chorally considered, there are none finer. The thirty cities of the Five Nations who are to listen to these pipers from the Old Country have called the tunes; and certain omissions from the list are sure to be noticed. But if composers are content to produce what has been unkindly called "imitation great music," rather than their own, they have only themselves to thank if the public, and especially a new public over seas, has horse-sense enough to detect the subterfuge. That Sir Hubert Parry's "Dlest Pair of Sirens" should find a place in the programmes is creditable alike to choosers and chosen; for this is one of the noblest achievements in our music, and chorally, a joy from first to last. At the other end of the scale we find such names as Granville Bantock and Rutland Boughton, and it is significant that the latter should figure in one of his Choral Variations of English Folk Song. For this is sturdy stuff, British to the core; and here is a man who, with the light heart of youth, has set about establishing Choral Drama on the folk-lore of the land. But it needed a Coward first to show the possibilities that lie in exploiting the choral might of England. Meanwhile a musical reciprocity within the Empire is in sight. "Sentiment sometimes begins in a novel," the greatest living exponent of that art has observed. More often it begins in song. And

while statesmen dream and talk, these Yorkshire singers have stepped in and drawn the scarlet thread of imperial unity tight across the Seven Seas. Their will is unbounded. But— Things never yet created things—

Once on a time there was a man.

Albert Chevalier

Albert Chevalier will open his first tour of Western Canada at the Walker Theatre on May 22nd. Chevalier needs no introduction to the public. His name and character are household words. Who does not know and love the "Future Mrs. Arkwings," "My Old Dutch," "The Little Nipper" and scores of others too numerous to mention. Foremost among English-speaking character actors, incomparable as a delineator of cosier and cockney types, Chevalier occupies a position peculiarly and positively his own and without parallel on the stage. Chevalier's concert repertoire will embrace a number of new improvisations; and will, of course, include all the old favorites which his art has made world famous. Chevalier's Canadian tour is limited to four weeks owing to his European engagements.

The World's Greatest VIOLINIST Mischa Elman

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In the Athletic World

(Continued from page four)

The costliest team in Canada. This is the description which can be applied to the Vancouver Lacrosse club when the full enrollment is completed. Only about fourteen men will be carried, and the team as a whole will be the best paid in all this wide and wealthy Dominion.

Of the fourteen, ten have already been signed, and they look rich in quality, ready to face the Minto Cup holders and give them

a rare battle for the honors. A few days since none had been actually signed up. Now the following are on the list of President Con Jones: Bun Clarke, Harry Griffiths, Harry Pickering, Harry Godfrey, Billy West, George Matheson, Archie Aramson, Bones Allen, Dalton Pheland and Newsy Lalonde.

These names are well known to every follower of lacrosse in the east and west, but just look them over and think of the possibilities about them. They are an aggregation of stars, not in the sense that Regina were an aggregation of stars, because the great majori-

ty practically have become acclimated. They may be nearly all easterners, but they won't be easterners in the way that others have been easterners who stop off the train after a cross-continent ride, and, after a comparatively brief stay, take up their sticks and salary forth.

There are four more places to fill, according to the intention of President and Manager Jones, and Levolette and Gauthier are up to the standard set.

"Believe me," said Jones, "I have a few surprises left still. I am going after that cup, and going after it hot, and I think before I am through that those who seek the world's championship next season will be coming to Vancouver to get it."

What satisfaction can there be to a city in winning with an aggregation of this character? It doesn't make any difference whether the players have become acclimated or not. The fact to consider is that they have been bought in order to defeat the New Westminster team of amateur home-brews. If the latter can still win, it will be a fine thing for the game, and the best wishes of all good sportsmen will be with them.

The initial smoker of the Amateur Athletic Club at the Lyceum was enjoyed by all present. The bout between Barney Mullin and Jimmy Williams, lasting ten rounds, was well worth going some distance to see.

A good programme of track events, with \$1500 worth of prizes, is being arranged by the committee having the Edmonton coronation celebration in charge.

A team of Philadelphia cricketers will go through Canada to the coast the latter part of August. Arrangements should certainly be made to have them meet an Alberta team. They play in Winnipeg Aug. 24 or 25.

In the last match of the South African tour of Australia, Faulkner completed his 2000 runs and was given a great ovation. He and Trumper are without doubt the outstanding batsmen of the day.

The Edmonton Tennis Club has reorganized with the following officers:

President H. B. Burnham; secretary, A. Hurd-Jones; committee, Messrs. A. H. Dickens, A. E. Nash, J. T. Carthew, S. E. Bolton. The executive intend putting in one new tennis court and hope to open up about the first of May. New members intending to join the club should submit their names to the secretary, A. Hurd-Jones.

COVER POINT

WOMEN'S ART ASSOCIATION

The following is the programme to be given under the auspices of the Edmonton branch of the Women's Art Association, on May 2, at the King Edward Hotel:

Piano Solo, "Soirees de Viennes" (List) Miss Clara Bell Song, "Oh, For a Burst of Song" (F. Allis) Miss Penelope Davies Song, Selected, Mr. Turner. Violin Solo, "Gavotte" (Gossee) Mr. Mortimer Johnson

Recitation, (a) "Apple Blossoms" Martin (b) "Each and All" Emerson Miss Mabel Hicks

Address, Mrs. Bulyea. Solo, selected, Miss Ethel Webster Duet, Miss Davies and Mr. Krakenhager

Solo, selected, Mr. P. K. McGregor "Springtime Longings" Franz Schubert

Mrs. Frank Oliver has kindly consented to act as one of the patronesses.

SPECIAL NOTICE MISCHA ELMAN CONCERT

With the object of filling the McDougall Auditorium to its capacity to hear Mischa Elman, the celebrated Russian Violinist, who has been filling the largest concert halls both in the United States and Canada on his present tour, and known throughout both continents as "The Violinist of the Heavenly Tone," Mr. Suckling has decided (in the case of this concert only) to adopt the novel experiment of giving a single bonus ticket, to all purchasers of seats at the Mischa Elman Tinted Office at Harmony Hall, 237-39 Rice Street, when a purchase is made of regular reserved seat tick-



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20 acres, five minutes drive from City limit
3 " " in Elm Park
5 " " more or less, in Westmount, on main line C. N. R. in the city.
13 of the above close to the new bridge on Marjorie St. on River—River Lot 26.

Has 638 feet frontage

- 5 acres, only two miles from Post Office \$3,000.
- 7 1/4 acres in Bremner Estate \$2600, \$600 cash, balance 4 yearly payments at 8 per cent.
- 5 acres in Bremner Estate, House 24x48, barn for 82 head, granary, two wells, windmill, other sheds, etc., \$5000. 1/2 cash, balance to suit.
- 5 acres in Brooklyn, facing Namayo Ave, \$325.00 each, 1-2 cash, balance 6 and 12 months at 8 per cent.
- 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 Block 20, Dominion Park \$400 per acre.
- 1/2 acre Lot, Block B, Groat Estate \$5500
- All Block 31 in Glenora \$8000.
- 5 acres (about) in Glenora, contains 34 lots, good trackage property.
- Acres lot 14 in Hempriggs, facing St. Albert trail in Block 5, \$1500, \$950 cash.
- Block 17, acre lot 3, Hempriggs, \$1350, \$450 cash.
- 2 acres Nos. 1 and 2 in Hyde Park, \$500 each, 1-2 cash.
- Acres lot 2, Block 6, Hagmann Estate, \$1000, 1-3 cash.
- Acres lot 5, Block 9, Hagmann, \$1000, \$200 cash balance 1, 2, 3 years at 8 per cent.
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4. On 7th St., south of Jasper, splendid 11-roomed frame house, all modern, full sized basement, furnace heated, \$7000 \$2500 cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years.
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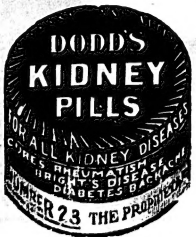
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ets, whether at \$2, or \$1. Mr. Suckling hopes that this bonus ticket offer will lead to the desired result of a larger attendance of our musical people in the enjoyment and appreciation of the best quality of music the world provides.

Mistress—"I'm sorry you are going to leave, Marie. Are you going to better yourself?" Marie—"No, ma'am. I'm going to get married."



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- Corner lot on Namayo for \$4,000, easy terms.
- All of Block 25, North Jasper Place, for \$5,000; terms 1-3 cash; balance 6 and 12 months.
- Half acre on Alberta Ave. in Delton for \$1,250; 1/2 cash; 6 and 12 months.
- Lot on New Market for \$4,000; easy terms.
- Double corner on Churchill and Seventh street for \$8,000; 1/2 cash, 6 and 12 months.
- Warehouse lot and seven roomed house; all modern on Sixth street, for \$7,500.
- Modern 7 roomed house and full sized lot on Fourth, four lots from Jasper, for \$7,800; terms.
- 10 Acres in Ascat Park for \$2,400; terms easy.
- Two trackage lots in block 8 for \$12,000; terms.
- Lots 1 to 5, in block 8, Dorval, for \$400 each.
- Lots 1 to 6 in block 10, Dorval, for \$250 each.
- Lots 7, 8 and 9, in block 3, Dorval, \$400 each.
- Lots 7, 8 and 9, in block 7, Dorval, \$360 each, terms.
- Lots 10, 11, 12, Block 11, Dorval, \$360 each, terms.
- Lot 10 in block 46, Groat Estate, \$1,200; terms.
- Lot 14 in block 50, Groat Estate, \$1,425; terms.
- Improved farm for \$1,000; easy terms.
- Lot on Gallagher for \$800; easy terms.
- Corner on Jasper and Fourteenth for \$15,000; terms.
- Lot on Fraser, close in, for \$2,200; terms.
- 5 Lots in North Inglewood at \$225 each, terms.
- Lot on Kinslino, close in, \$1,500; terms.
- Lots 185 and 186 in block 10, H. B. R., price \$2,200; terms.
- Lot on Kirkness in block 32, for \$700.
- Lots 7, 8 and 9, in block 36, Capital Hill, price \$1,200 for No. 7 and \$1,000 each for 8 and 9, easy terms.
- Lot on Namayo for \$1,300, close to Boulevard.
- Lot on First, in block 7, Norwood, \$2,000; terms.
- Lot in block 6, warehouse district, with 7 roomed all modern house, for \$9,000; terms "easy."
- Lots 237 and 238, in block 1, H. B. R., for \$2,800 each; terms.
- Corner lot on Jasper and Fifteenth street for \$15,000; easy terms.
- Lots 1 to 10, block 9, Sherbrooke, for \$300 each; 1/2 cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months.
- Lot and 7 roomed all modern house in block 7, H. B. R., warehouse district, for \$7,000; terms.
- Lot 146 in block 11, H. B. R., for \$2,600. Terms: \$1,000 cash; balance, 1, 2 and 3 years.

HOME AND SOCIETY
(Continued from page nine)

Mrs. Tod Lane entertained at a large tea for Mrs. Oliver on Wednesday afternoon. Account next week.

Mrs. Joe Morris is entertaining at Bridge on Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Oliver.

Madame Thibaudeau and Mrs. Dickinson will be the hostesses at the Golf Tea this Saturday.

Mrs. Graydon, 544 Fourteenth Street will receive on Wednesday, May 3rd, and not again until October.

Mrs. Howard Douglas is entertaining for Mrs. Oliver at a Ladies and Gentlemen's bridge on Wednesday, particulars of which will appear next week.

Mrs. Chas. Fox, of Vancouver, who has been visiting in the East and is on her return home, will arrive the beginning of the week on a short visit to Mrs. Ambrose Dickinson.

Mrs. Pardee was a tea hostess on Tuesday afternoon, when she entertained in honor of Mrs. Oliver. The tea table centred by a shower of yellow lilies, resting on a handsome lace centre piece, and silver candlesticks with little yellow shades. Mrs. Nightingale and Mrs. O'Kelly poured tea and coffee. Madame Thibaudeau and Mrs. Dickinson were also present, and Miss Joan Macdonald assisted.

The hostess received in a pretty pastel blue voile with yoke and sleeves of baby Irish lace, while the guest of honor wore a beautiful gown of amethyst poplin, lace overdress and black satin scarf. Her hat was a pretty straw toque trimmed profusely with flowers, which matched her gown.

Some of the guests were Mrs. Bowker, Mrs. Swaisland, Mrs. Swaisland, Mrs. Mowat, Biggar, Mrs. James Biggar, Mrs. Bouchier, Mrs. Scarth, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Calderon, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Turnbull, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Sydney Woods, Mrs. Wallbridge, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Hislop, Mrs. J. Anderson, Mrs. Millar (Welskwin), Mrs. Barnes and a great many others.

Mrs. Bower Campbell is giving a bridge in Mrs. Oliver's honor this Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Blain gave a small drawing room tea on Tuesday afternoon to say good-bye to Mrs. Slater who is leaving here to live in Hamilton, Ont.

The table looked very attractive with its beautiful china and sheaf of pale pink carnations. It was one of those cosy intimate teas, which one so seldom gets in this ever-growing city of ours—it is always big functions now. The hostess looked very charming in a soft white voile with lace trims. Some of those present were Mrs. Slater, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Hyndman (Sen.), Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Seymour and a few others.

Mrs. Turnbull is giving a bridge this Friday evening in Mrs. Oliver's honor.

Mrs. Bowker's bridge of five tables in Mrs. Oliver's honor last Friday was quite a novelty. A Tulip party. Lovely big pots of delicate pink and white tulips, a prize for each table and tulips everywhere. The table was a perfect dream with its polished surface, exquisite lace doilies and centre piece, with a huge bowl of lilies resting on it, and dear little baskets of the same delicate flowers scattered here and there. Mrs. Sydney Woods and Mrs. Dick Hardisty poured tea and coffee. Mrs. Harry Evans cut the ices.

The prize winners were Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Kenwood, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Dickinson and Miss Holland. A number came in to tea afterwards. The sweet was daughter of the house charmed everybody with her cute little ways and looked so dainty in her white embroidered frock and blue ribbons.

The "Rose Ball" What shall I say about it? One hears of nothing but what a perfectly grand ball it was, not only in its decorations, all in soft pink, shaded lights and rosy draperies but such a lot of people were

there to add to the enjoyment and to make it such a success financially. Too much praise cannot be given to the energetic President of the Daughters of Mercy, Mrs. Griesbach and her able staff of Assistants or (her Girls) as she calls them, who all worked so hard to make it a perfect ball. And it was a perfect ball, judging by the Girls, who one and all exclaim, "Oh! what a good time I had." Many lovely new gowns, I hear, were worn, pink being the predominating color. Here's to the next one, I suppose the Rose Ball will now become an annual event.

The reception at Government House on Monday, given by Mrs. Bulyea in Mrs. Oliver's honor, drew hosts of callers. All Mrs. Oliver's old friends took this occasion to welcome her and have a chat and receive a cordial handshake. Mrs. Bulyea wore black satin with fish net overdress and handsome jet trimmings. Mrs. Oliver had on a lovely gown of purple cloth, lace trimmings, with flowered toque to match. The table was most attractive with its sprays of yellow lilies and little pots of ferns at the corners. Mrs. Hislop, Mrs. K. B. McKenzie, Mrs. Anderson and Miss Eleanor Taylor looked after the wants of the many guests.

Mrs. F. B. McMahon gave a girls' bridge of three tables for Miss Newlands and Miss Holland on Tuesday evening. Such a jolly time as the girls had. The excitement was intense as to who should get the pretty prizes. Miss Bessie Scott was the lucky winner of the first prize and Miss Newlands won second place. A delicious supper was served after the game and some delightful music followed. The guests were Miss Holland, Miss Newlands, Miss Jean Macdonald, Miss Campbell, Miss Bouchier, Miss McKenney, Miss Dickey, Miss Bowen, Miss Harvey, Mrs. D. W. Macdonald and Mrs. Hislop.

All Saints Church was the scene of a very fashionable wedding at high noon Thursday, when Miss Katherine, Maud Cobbett, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cobbett was married to Mr. Joseph Verling Edward Carpenter. The church decorations were very beautiful. The altar and chancel were filled with Easter lilies and palms. White satin bows marked off the new reserved for the guests. The bride was a picture of loveliness in her white liberty satin gown, with long square train, draped with very exquisite old Brussels lace, bordered with a band of white panne velvet, beautiful silver and crystal trimmings finish the skirt and bodice. Velvet girdle and sash ends, finished with silver and crystal tassels and spray of flowers on bodice. Veil of white tulle, with sprays of flowers embroidered in corners, which was fastened with a coronet of orange blossoms and white ribbons. The bride's maid, Dorothy Cobbett, the bridesmaid, looked very charming and girlish in soft pink satin overdress of pink nixon de soie, white hemstitched border and finished with lovely heavy pink silk fringe. The empire bodice with head trimming in pink, blue, white and gold. Big black crinoline hat, lined and trimmed with pink chiffon and black ostrich tips. She wore the groom's gift, a slender gold chain with pearl star pendant, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations and lilies of the valley.

Mr. Weaver supported the groom, both being in the uniform of their military corps. Venerable Archdeacon Gray officiated. Mrs. Cobbett was handsome in a costume of wisteria chiffon cloth, yellow and stripes of the velvet net. The bodice was draped with embroidered chiffon, lovely lace and jewelled trimmings and caught at the front with a large jewelled ornament. Flowered toque to match. Bouquet of heliotrope and lilies of the valley.

On the return from the Church Dr. and Mrs. Cobbett received at the entrance to the drawing-room, which was decorated with palms, daffodils and lilies. The bridal party received at the opposite side under a wedding bell of white flowers. The house was aglow with its softly shaded lights in yellow silk, with little frills. The large three tier wedding cake centred the table which was

beautifully decorated with quantities of daffodils and long white satin streamers.

The bride's travelling dress was a navy blue taffeta, fawn cloak, fawn toque trimmed with navy blue.

Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter left on the afternoon train for England and the continent where the honeymoon will be spent.

The ushers were Mr. Pinder and Mr. Bisset.

The invited guests included: Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald and family, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Heisterman, Victoria; Miss Archbutt, Victoria; Miss Messenger, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weston, Victoria; Mrs. Harrison, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Victoria; Mr. and Mrs. John Irving, Miss Irving, Victoria; Mrs. Rochfort and family, Victoria; Premier and Mrs. Sifton; Archdeacon and Mrs. Gray; Mrs. Clarke Dennis; Attorney General and Mrs. Mitchell; Hon. Duncan and Mrs. Marshall; Mr. Justice Jor, Mrs. and Miss Cuthbert; Capt. Worsley, Miss Worsley; Mr. and Mrs. Davies; Mr. and Mrs. Dickey; Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson; Col. and Mrs. Edwards; Mr. and Mrs. Ewing; Dr. and Mrs. Ferris; Dr. and Mrs. Farquharson; Dr. and Mrs. Forin, the Misses Forin; Mr. and Mrs. Fraser; Major and Mrs. Griesbach; Dr. and Mrs. Harrison; Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hardisty; Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Harrison; Dr. and Mrs. Harwood; Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote; Miss Forsythe; Mr. and Mrs. Haines; Mr. and Mrs. Cooper; Mr. and Mrs. Scott Robertson; Mr. Michaelson; Mr. and Mrs. Justus Wilson; Mr. and Mrs. Cowan; Mr. and Mrs. Halten; Mr. and Mrs. McKee; Mr. and Mrs. Lowe; Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Macdonald; Mrs. and Miss De Wolfe Macdonald; Mr. and Mrs. D. S. MacKenzie and children; Mr. and Mrs. K. B. MacKenzie; Mr. and Mrs. McLean; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Martin; Mr. and Mrs. Murphy; The Misses Murphy; Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale; Miss Hudspeth; Mr. and Mrs. O'Kelly; Mr. and Mrs. Pardee; Mr. and Mrs. Palmer and children; Mr. Bell; Mr. Bow; Dr. and Mrs. Brathwaite; Mr. and Mrs. Cawley; Mr. Chatell; Mr. and Mrs. Cole; Mr. and Miss Crosskill; Mr. and Mrs. Spratt; Miss Gregg; Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson; Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson; Mr. and Mrs. Vaudin; Mr. and Mrs. Warren; Mr. and Miss Foot; Mr. and Mrs. R. Percy Barnes; Mr. Wilfred and Mrs. Barnes; Mr. Chas Beck; Dr. and Mrs. James Biggar; Mr. and Mrs. Barford; Mr. and Mrs. Miss Bouchier; Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Bowker; Dr. and Mrs. Walker; Dr. and Mrs. Irving; Miss Walker; Dr. and Mrs. Muir Frith; Mr. Anderson; Mr. Filzeal; Mrs. Osborne; Miss Osborne; Dr. and Mrs. Godfrey; Mr. and Mrs. Pearson; Mr. and Mrs. Oduwun; Mrs. F. Stonehever Bird; Miss Stonehever Bird; Mr. and Mrs. Stonehever Bird; Mr. George Bird; Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Cope; Mrs. W. H. Cooke; Mrs. Fintson; Miss Kelly; Mr. and Mrs. Wolfertan; Mr. and Mrs. Coppock; Miss Fairser; Mrs. Cobbett; Miss Beattie; Miss Tait; Mr. and Mrs. Bowers; Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer West; Mr. and Mrs. Miss McKenny; Mr. Sanders; Mr. Granger; Mr. and Mrs. Scoble; Mr. and Mrs. Spratt; Mr. and Mrs. Slocock; Dr. and Mrs. Duncan; Smith; Mr. Strachan; Mr. Corright; Mr. Rolt; Mr. Morton; Mr. Sturrock; Mr. Pinder; Mr. and Mrs. Swaisland; Mrs. Metcalfe; Mr. and Mrs. Hunter; Mr. Harry Hyndman; Mrs. Hyndman (Sr.); Mr. and Mrs. Jones; Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick; Mr. and Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick; Mr. and Mrs. Calderon; Mr. and Mrs. Kimp; Mr. and Mrs. Miss Taylor; Mr. and Mrs. Tighe; Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson, Strathcona; Miss Shibley; the Misses; Mr. and Mrs. Thibaudeau; Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Neil Hayes; Miss Tilley; Mr. and Mrs. Balmer Watt; Dr. and Mrs. Park; Dr. and Mrs. Revell; Mr. Wilson; Dr. and Mrs. Ternan; Mr. and Miss Rebbeck; Mr. and Mrs. Unlache; Mr. and Mrs. Will; Mr. and Mrs. Taylor; Mr. and Mrs. George Turner; Miss Stothert; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Burnham; Mr. and Mrs. Marriott, Strathcona; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mowat; Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe; Mr. and Mrs. Simpson; Mr. Bisset.

Mrs. George Reid, Fourth St. will receive on Saturday of this week instead of Friday, as usual and not again this season.

The marriage took place on April 19th, at St. John's Church.



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are made for every type of figure—the tall, the short, the slender, the moderately plump and the large—modelling each easily yet firmly, to the fashionable lines of the newest styles. Get the model suited to your figure and a perfect fit is assured.

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Smiths Falls, Ont., of Miss Robina Corbett to Mr. Murray H. M. Lister, accountant at the Molsons Bank, Edmonton. Mr. and Mrs. Lister, after a short sojourn in the east, were expected to leave for Edmonton this week, where they will be assured a hearty welcome. Mr. Lister, during the two years he has lived here has made a host of friends for himself both in a business and social way.

MIRROR

(Continued from page four)

vied with each other to do her honor.

I find the Premier's wife a great favorite in the Southern city. "Mrs. Sifton today is just as Mrs. Sifton was a dozen years ago," say her friends. The best kind of a tribute, and one that explains her wide popularity.

On Thursday evening, after the Show, Mrs. Lindner had a delightful supper party in honor of Mrs. Sifton. Between twenty and thirty guests were invited. Besides the Premier and his wife, who by the way was beautifully gowned in an elegant creation of sapphire velvet, there was quite a little coterie of Edmontonians. Mr. Mitchell, the Attorney-General, was there, Mr. Freddie Mac Fee, Mr. Fred Robertson, and your most humble servant. Dr. and Mrs. Sisley, Mr. George Morris, Mrs. Kate Lowes, Mr. Lowes and other frequent visitors to Edmonton also added a touch of home to the occasion.

Mrs. Lindner looked very sweet and charming as she received her guests, being most becomingly frocked in pale mauve satin, veiled in nylon de soie.

Miss Lindner, always a handsome and vivacious girl, was very smartly gowned in a fascinatingly simple but effective frock of delicately striped black and white chiffon, with deep bands of black satin. Her sister, a very pretty young girl, wore a girlish gown of Broderie Anglaise, and assisted in looking after everyone. The table was most appropriately done in the Horse Show col-

ors, brown and gold, and was a triumph in artistic arrangement of things typical of so smart an event.

In the centre was a great basket of yellow daffodils, resting on a flimsy bit of lace; broad golden and brown satin streamers being stretched diagonally to the four corners of the table. Lying carelessly here and there, were candy riding whips in the same effective tones, while chocolate horse-shoes and other requisites of His Majesty, the King of the day, held all sorts of delicious dainties. Supper was served a la buffet, an orchestra lending its sweet and inspiring strains to the occasion.

On Friday Mrs. MacDonald, I am afraid I have forgotten her initials, but know she is a Dr.'s wife, and President of the Browning Society, entertained at the tea hour for her guest, Mrs. Broadhus of Strathcona. Mrs. Broadhus, I understood, delivered a very excellent address before the Society early in the week, so that most of those present were already acquainted with the guest of honor of the occasion.

Mrs. MacDonald received her in a very pretty pale blue gown with touches of gold, and as she is a delightful hostess, the hour over the tea cups flew by only too soon.

Mrs. Broadhus wore a handsome white tea blouse, and (trig) tailored white serge shirt, and, when I saw her, was talking most enthusiastically of the most popular tonic of the day, the Great Air Only Show.

I could only catch a glimpse, through the rooms, of the tea table, but saw a splendid shower of crimson carnations, and as the Calgary flowers are really the most exquisite and beautiful ones you could imagine, I am sure that the entire arrangements were lovely.

Mrs. Sifton was among those present, also Miss Seymour, who came down to the Show to visit the Tooles, en route for Winnipeg. Mrs. Broadhus, believe me, was to return home at the week-end.

PEGGY.

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"You look kind of flabby this morning," said the Carburator to the Tire.

"Yes," sighed the Tire, with a weary sigh—"Yes, I went off on a little bust last night, but I'll be all right as soon as I get a little fresh air."

HOME AND SOCIETY

(Continued from page two)

Wednesday evening saw a merry party gathered at Mrs. Ponsonby's, entertained at a Military Evening by her niece, Miss Armstrong. The tables were at play and after keen competition and much merriment it was found that the winners were: Miss Macdonald, Miss Blaisdell, Miss Campbell, Miss Taylor, Miss Win Macdonald, Miss Harvey, Miss McKenna, Miss Armstrong, Miss Boucher, Miss Cauchon, Messrs. Spetia, Rogers, Walker, Woodhead, Maxwell, Chas. Beck, Kenneth Macdonald, Stewart and Tedd.

Mrs. D. W. Macdonald, "Glencoe" entertained at the tea hour on Thursday a large party of young people in honor of Miss Cobbett, who will soon join the ranks of young brides. Since the tea was given, the hostess has been the knack of radiating about her that happy informality which makes everybody so eager to be near her.

Mrs. Macdonald wore a lovely dress of rose satin, veiled in oyster white chiffon, with pearl and crystal trimmings. Miss Kerr had on a mauve satin with overdress of white nylon and maltese lace garnitures. Miss Cobbett looked very handsome in a pastel blue silk, with paisley trimmings and big black picture hat.

The table was a study with its great vase of golden daffodils in centre, beautiful lace cloth and smaller vases at the four corners, with softly shaded lights to finish the picture.

Mrs. Cobbett poured the tea, wearing an elegant gown of black silk with rich lace trimmings and hat to match, while Miss Worsley in a lovely green satin poured coffee and Mrs. Spratt in black velvet and big black hat cut the ices.

Some of those present were Miss Armstrong, Miss Hudspeth, Miss Newlands, Regina, Miss Forsyth, Miss Baldwin, Miss Harvey, Miss Cobbett, Miss Win Macdon-

ald, Miss Holland, Miss Campbell, Miss Harbottle, Miss McKenna, Miss Cauchon, Misses Gifford, Miss Taylor, Miss Cuthbert, Miss Forin, Misses Murphy, Miss Tilly, Messrs. Nash, Walker, Maxwell, Anderson, Harvey, F. Douglas, R. Douglas, Woodhead, Todd, R. Macdonald and Rogers.

Miss Armstrong who has been such a popular visitor here, left for her home in the East on Monday.

Mrs. MacArthur, who has been visiting Mrs. Balmer Watt, left for her home in Wolsley, Sask., on Sunday evening.

Col. and Mrs. Sanders, of Athabasca Landing, passed through the city last week on their return from a four months' trip to the Old Country.

Miss Winnifred Macdonald, who has a host of friends here and won so many hearts by her sweet and winsome ways, left for her home in Winnipeg on Monday.

Madame Thibault's tea last Thursday, given in honor of Mrs. Oliver, was quite one of the smartest this season. The hostess received her guests at the entrance to the drawing-room wearing a pale grey chiffon velvet with oriental trimmings and a handsome turquoise necklace. Mrs. Oliver wore a smartest of lace with overdress of lace to match, hat of amethyst straw, with beautiful, willow plumes and scarf of the same lovely shade over her shoulders. The tea table with its exquisite lace centre piece over pink silk, large mirror on which rested a cut glass fern pot with large asparagus fern in it, surrounded by cut glass vases filled with pink carnations was a perfect delight to the eye. Here Mrs. Turnbull and Mrs. Swaisland held sway while Mrs. Jack Anderson at a smaller table cut the ices.

Some of the guests were Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Hyndman, Mrs. Jas. Hyndman, Mrs. Pardee, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Wallbridge, Mrs. Bowker, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Scoble, Madame Dubuc, Mrs. Howard Douglas and several others. Mrs. Scoble and Miss Tilly assisted.

Miss Josephette Haycock, of Ottawa is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Attwood Davies.

Mrs. Duncan Smith and Mrs. Scoble left on a three months' trip to the East on Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. McNery, of South Africa, are guests at the Royal George Hotel. Mr. McNery, I hear, is contracting on the G. T. P.

Miss Norah Campbell entertained for her guest Miss Armstrong at a jolly girl's tea on Saturday afternoon. The table decorations were most effective and unique, the flowers being lovely yellow flag lilies or iris on a heavily embroidered holding cloth centre piece, with sprays of fern and smilax trailing to the four corners of the table.

Mrs. Campbell poured the tea and Madame Thibault cut the ices. Miss Dorothy Gifford and Miss Marjorie Beck assisted.

Miss Eleanor Taylor's bridge dance last Thursday in honor of Miss Winnifred Macdonald, was one of those delightful affairs the liner long in the memory. Eight tables were in play. The players were Miss Win Macdonald, Miss Armour, Miss Harvey, Miss Barnes, Miss McKenna, Miss Newlands, Miss Armstrong, Miss Tilly, Miss Hudspeth, Miss Jean Macdonald, Miss Boucher, Miss Brown, Miss Cauchon, Miss Campbell, Messrs. Nash, Ferris, Poyds, Weaver, Walker, Barnes, Roland Lines, Spetia, Brennen, Todd, Harvey, Cuthbert.

Miss Armour captured the ladies' prize, a handsome gold nugget safety pin. Mr. Woodhead the gentleman's prize, a book "Freckles". Miss Armstrong and Mr. Spetia won the consolation prizes, a rubber ball and huckle which caused much laughter and merriment. After a very delicious supper, dancing was indulged in until the wee sma' hours and everybody voted Miss Taylor the very queen of hostesses.

The Calgary News says:— Friday afternoon Mrs. George

Macdonald was the charming hostess of a delightful tea in honor of Mrs. Macdonald, a popular visitor in the city, from Edmonton.

Mrs. Macdonald was beautifully gowned in a pale blue soft material with rich satin bandings. The guest of honor wore a smart tailored suit of cream serge and hat to match.

The drawing room where they received, was most attractive with quantities of lovely ferns. During the afternoon Mrs. Macdonald, gowned in pale blue satin, veiled in chiffon and black picture hat with plumes, delighted the guests with several exquisite violin selections. Miss Robinson played her accompaniments.

Mrs. Anderson in a cream cloth tailored suit and black hat, and Mrs. Clark in rich black satin and dainty flower loque, presided at the tea table which was most artistically centred with a cluster of deep red roses.

Those present were the members of the Literary club of which Mrs. Macdonald is president, and several others, including Mrs. Sifton, Mrs. Balmer Watt and Miss Seymour of Edmonton.

The guests on departing took the opportunity of saying goodbye to Mrs. Macdonald, who leaves on the third of May for England, where she will reside in future.

An Ottawa letter reads:— Another of the large teas recently given had Madame Lemioux, wife of the Postmaster-General as hostess. Mrs. William Pugsley and Mrs. Philippe Roy, of Edmonton, presided over the tea table which was beautifully done with crimson carnations and yellow tulips.

The annual ball under the auspices of the Winnipeg Old Timers' Association at the Royal Alexandra last week was evidently a unique event. The Free Press gives this interesting picture:

The pioneers of the Red river and their descendants gathered last evening at a grand ball, the annual of the Old Timers' association, held in the Royal Alexandra, and the striking and historic spectacle was seen of a hundred heroes of the cart, the trail, and the roadhouse coming in automobiles to a modern hotel. The association chooses its members with a democratic selectiveness, the only qualification asked of a member being that he is a real "old-timer"; so that there were many in the gathering last evening who were without the conventional dress suit and white gloves. But the evening was only the more enjoyable because the point of decorum was not strained; and when the tune of the Red river jig, played by rugged old William Isbister, sitting collarless and smock-clad on a piano-stool, brought the grandfathers of the fifties, prouetting with a wonderful agility into the middle of the room, there was the merriment and sociability of Old Fezziwig's Christmas party.

At supper, too between the modern tunes hummed by the younger members of the party in conversational lulls, one old gentleman leaned over toward a former sweetheart, and lilted with soft rhythm, that song of twenty years ago, the refrain of which is "Remember the Red River Valley, and the Girl who has Loved You So True."

Prominent among those who danced the "Red River Jig" was Hon. John Taylor, born in the Selkirk settlement in 1834, opponent of Lord Strathcona in the election of 1871, and a member of the first legislature of Manitoba.

The ball was given by the president and members of the Old Timers' association, of Manitoba, under the distinguished patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady McMillan.

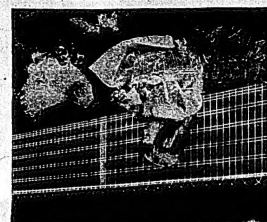
The programme included many of the old time favorite dances, as the Red River Jig, with Piper Collier, as the musician, the old hand reel, Sir Roger de Coverly, Bellefield and Scotch reels. Barrowclough's orchestra supplied the music for the dances.

Supper was served about 11 p. m. in the large dining room after which dancing was resumed.

Sir Daniel and Lady McMillan and the committee received at the entrance to the old drawing-room. Lady McMillan wore a very handsome gown of cream satin showing a hem of black satin draped with white nylon heavily embroidered with gold and silver.

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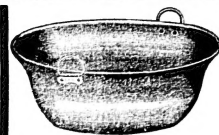
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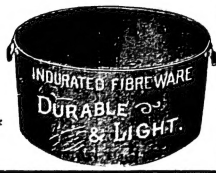
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The Saturday News

VOL. VI, No. 19

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1911.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Jasper's Note Book

It cannot be said that Edmontonians had a dull week. The Oliver meeting and its afterclaps have stirred up the political pool again. Justice Stuart's decision in the city case has led to a renewal of interest in municipal affairs. The Sons of England celebrated St. George's Day in such a manner as to demonstrate very effectively how strong their attachment to the land of their birth remains and what a large and influential section of the population of Edmonton they are. Out at the exhibition grounds the first of what should prove many fine cattle shows has been in progress. Incidentally the Land Office returns and those from the clearing house, as well as the crowds on the streets and on the incoming trains all serve to add their quota of interest to life, as the spring of 1911 finds it in the capital of Alberta. There is something doing all the time and it is well worth while having a reserved seat for the drama that is being put on.

In what, it is often asked, does the charm of life in a place like Edmonton consist? That nine out of every ten men and women feel it is a certainty but they usually find it difficult to explain, satisfactorily. Yet it should not be. The average person likes to progress. What is life without growth and what can be more fascinating than to see a country and a city of vast possibilities working out its problems of development and realizing the hopes of long years? No one with a drop of red blood in his veins can fail to be stimulated by what he sees being enacted all about him in Edmonton at the present moment and it is a rare privilege to be even a spectator and a much greater one to be an active factor. When we get beyond this stage, when the more settled conditions, that some express the desire for, are brought about, we shall look back with a very far from unkindly feeling to the times through which we are now passing.

But action is too brisk nowadays to waste time in philosophizing. As to the actual events of the week, there have been few public gatherings in the history of the city that have led to a larger amount of discussion than that which was addressed by Hon. Frank Oliver and which the Liberal executive decided should not be held under party auspices. Such contrary reports were sent to outside papers that the public at large is in very considerable doubt as to what actually did happen and what the status of the minister is in the city with which his name has been so long and so closely connected.

But the facts are really not difficult to get at. The meeting was called to discuss reciprocity. It showed that there was practically no difference of opinion on this question in the city. Since the announcement of the pact was made, no one here has had anything to say that was worth paying attention to, against it. The feeling has prevailed that the government was being given more credit for the change that is in prospect than it deserved and that those eastern politicians who were raising such a hubbalooboo over the measure were playing right into the hands of the administration.

But as to the actual effect of the fiscal changes few will be found to dispute that they are a good thing for the whole country and particularly for this part of it. This was certainly the sentiment of Wednesday night's meeting and if Mr. Oliver and his friends had been willing to confine their attention to reciprocity there would have been no dissidence manifested. Dr. Clarke delivered a masterly address and carried the crowd with him, almost to a man. The Minister himself was given a respectful hearing and though it cannot be said that he illuminated the subject in any way, no one disputed his conclusions.

It was only, when at the close a resolution was introduced, approving not only of the reciprocity arrangements, but expressing general confidence in the government and in Mr. Oliver in particular that any opposition showed itself. If the meeting was for the purpose of helping along the reciprocity cause, this was very ill-advised. It has been known for many months that a very large portion of the population, which had been friendly to the Ottawa authorities in the past had become estranged and that Mr. Oliver, who carried the city with a united party at his back, by only some six hundred votes in 1908, had suffered a great defection in his following. Such a resolution was bound to meet with outspoken disapproval.

Ministerial newspapers talk about the blow that



Mischa Elman, generally regarded as the greatest violinist who has come to the front in recent times, who plays at McDougall auditorium on Monday, May 1st.

has been given to the reciprocity cause by those who are not friendly to Mr. Oliver. As a matter of fact, if it has received any blow the people to blame are those who insisted on dragging into a pro-reciprocity resolution phrases which were altogether unnecessary to make it effective and thus precipitated a disturbance with which the question of fiscal policy had absolutely nothing to do.

The report of the meeting which was published in eastern Liberal papers gave a totally wrong impression. That in the Toronto Globe concluded thus:

"At the close of the meeting a resolution approving of the reciprocity agreement and endorsing the Laurier Government, particularly the Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior and member for Edmonton, was unanimously carried. There were a few interruptions during the progress of the meeting on the part of opponents of the agreement,

and but few from some who opposed Mr. Oliver personally. These interruptions, however, were of an insignificant nature, and were drowned by the audience, which demonstrated its disapproval in a most emphatic manner."

No word of the second resolution which was presented and which certainly met with the approval of a very large proportion of the audience. Just how many were with Mr. Oliver it is impossible to say. It is absurd to talk of anything that was done in the confusion that ensued at the close of the meeting as a test of public sentiment. The only way in which this can be arrived at with any degree of definiteness is at the polls. Unless all signs fall the time for this will come before many months, and the Saturday News for one is quite confident, from its knowledge of public opinion, that should Mr. Oliver again seek the suffrages of the people here, he would not have the slightest chance of success.

The really significant incident of the meeting

was the minister's interruption of Mr. Adair. The latter was condemning Mr. Oliver for having joined in the movement to overthrow the Rutherford administration, when he was informed amid a scene of much excitement that he was a liar. Mr. Oliver, in explaining the incident in Winnipeg, said that this was not drawing room politics, but the occasion was not one for these.

Possibly. But why in the report quoted from was no mention made of the retort to Mr. Adair. It is not every day that a minister of the Crown in a public gathering calls a fellow citizen a liar. It had news value, decidedly.

In his explanation at Winnipeg Mr. Oliver went on to say:

"Some of my own friends, impressed by the reiteration of the statement, had begun to ask what my connection had been with the overthrow of the Rutherford administration, and it was time to deal with the issue. If there is any proof it is now up to those who made the assertion, to produce it."

To give absolute proof, one would have to be in the inner counsels of the party. Probably some who have been may bring it forward later. But looking at the matter from the standpoint of the general public, it will take more than Mr. Oliver's strong language to disabuse it of the idea that Mr. Adair expressed. Mr. Oliver is in control of The Bulletin. It can hardly be denied that it was a party to the overthrow in question, though it tried very hard to get back in line with the provincial cabinet the day after the first vote in the legislature was recorded and it looked as if there was not likely to be any change. Nor could there be any question of the attitude of the men who were known to be his particular mouthpieces.

Then the comment, after the meeting, of the Calgary Albertan is not without significance. It notes that Mr. Oliver says he did not have anything to do with the movement, but, if he did, he should be proud of the fact. If this is the case, why was it necessary to resort to such heated language in denying the connection. The only justification for it was that there was something very much to be ashamed of in Mr. Adair's charge and yet the Bulletin and all of the Oliver forces have been and still are telling what a service was done the province in getting rid of the old administration. There is surely something wrong somewhere.

This week a meeting was held at which what is called the Liberal association of Edmonton was formed. Its first action was to pass a resolution expressing confidence in Mr. Oliver and Mr. Sifton. But the old body which went by that name is still in existence. Who is to decide which represents the party? The situation that thus arises is of decided interest, but it is not an affair of the general public. What it has to consider are not appeals to party loyalty. The great bulk of the people are not politicians. This is true, particularly in this new country. What they are interested in are issues and these are quite clearly defined in the present instance. There is no question of personal spite involved in the attitude of the great majority of the people of this constituency or this province and all this foolish talk about "political pirates" "Camorra" etc., has no significance whatever in respect to them. They see two men in the principal posts of responsibility, so far as Alberta is concerned, in whom they can have no confidence, having their records in view, and will act accordingly. Whatever the future of Liberalism or Conservatism in Alberta, the outlook is a dark one for Mr. Oliver and Mr. Sifton. That is the conclusion which everyone who makes a careful study of the existing situation must inevitably come to.

The large majorities registered on Monday for the park bylaws show how popular any move along that line is. The council should have no hesitation whatever in keeping up the good work. Public opinion has been brought to the stage where a progressive policy is demanded. It is now between three and four years since the Saturday News began to talk about the desirability of having the hospital property converted into a breathing-spot for the already crowded east end. It would have been a crime to have allowed it to get into private hands. Thanks to the foresight of the first government of the province, the city will have the advantage of the spacious grounds surrounding the parliament buildings, which will go a long way towards supplying a central park for the west end.

The support which the parks board is getting



Vesta Victoria, England's most famous singing comedienne, who comes to the Empire the first three nights of next week.

(Continued on page seven)

RICH CUT GLASS and SOLID SILVER- WARE

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"No, I didn't hear it."
"Why not?"
"Two women next to me kept telling each other how they enjoyed music."—Boston Transcript.

Home and Society

Mrs. Gillespie asked a large number of her friends in last Thursday afternoon to meet her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hislop of Moose Jaw. Her cosy bungalow looked very inviting as one entered the spacious hall with its handsome stairway, and flowers everywhere. Tulips, the most beautiful red and yellow, in profusion, not only on the tea table with its snowy lace cloth, large round mirror on which stood a big cut glass bowl, filled with tulips, while small cut glass vases filled with the same fragrant flowers almost covered the table. Mrs. Gillespie wore a stunning gown of gold poplin with touches of black. Mrs. Hislop looked very charming in a soft voile dress gown, with a blue bandeau in her hair. Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Inglis poured tea and coffee. Mrs. Farquharson cut the cake. Miss Harris, Miss Inglis, Miss McAlpin and Miss Scott assisted.

Miss Galbraith, of Fort Steele, B. C., is the guest of Miss Bessie Scott.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Maud Ursula Gardiner, daughter of the late Major E. W. Graham Gardiner, to Mr. Clarence Loughheed, eldest son of Senator and Mrs. Loughheed, of Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Day, of Dawson, expect to move to Edmonton in the near future. One of their sons will attend the University and another will be at Westward Ho School.

Lieut.-Col. S. Maynard Rogers of Ottawa, commander of the 8th Military Brigade, is about to make his home in Edmonton. He was in command of 'D' Co. in the first South African contingent and also went through the Northwest Rebellion under Col. Otter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Thompson, 459 Euclid avenue, Toronto, announce the engagement of their daughter, Agnes Oena, to Mr. Julian H. Wilds, of Edmonton, Alta. The marriage will take place on May 17th.

Edmonton friends will regret to learn of the illness of Sir Donald Mann, who was suddenly overcome last week while on his way from Ottawa to New York. Satisfactory progress is now reported.

Mr. Murray Hendrie of High River, son of the late Mr. William Hendrie of Hamilton, has been seriously ill with pneumonia.

Capt. Percy Graham, son of the Hon. G. P. Graham, who died in Ottawa last week, was well-known in Edmonton, having been a member of the party of newspaper men who visited the city with Sir Wilfrid Laurier last summer. The Toronto Star makes this editorial reference:

"The bereavement which has overtaken the family of Hon. George P. Graham will bring to the ministers of railways a host of sympathizers. Not only will friends mourn with Mr. Graham for his own sake, but a wide circle of the youth of Canada will miss a bright face and a genial spirit. Loved for himself, Percy Graham was the soul of every gathering he visited. To those of his home town who knew him most, he was ever popular. In the social, sporting and military life of Brockville he was never wanting, while those who had the good fortune to associate with him on the Laurier tour last summer, when he represented the Brockville Reporter, will remember his buoyant comradeship, and this sudden parting will leave a gap not easily filled."

Mrs. Richard C. Wild, whose death took place in Edmonton recently, while on a visit to Mrs. J. O'Neil Hayes, came west nineteen years ago, her husband taking up the first homestead located in the Wetaskiwin district. Mr. Wild died six years ago and four daughters and two sons survive.

The Edmonton branch of the Women's Art Association will hold a musicale in the King Edward Hotel on the evening of May 2. The aims and objects of the Association will be explained. The

aims and ambitions of this branch will be told that all may fully understand that all may fully understand the programme will be given later.

Patronesses: — Mrs. Buleva, Mrs. J. D. Hyndman, Mrs. Ferris, Mrs. Sifton, Mrs. Broadhurst, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. Kincaid, Mrs. Dickins and Mrs. Harcourt.

(Continued on pages 11 and 12)

THE VOICE OF SPRING

I come, I come! ye have called me long.

I come o'er the mountains with light and song!

Ye may trace my steps o'er the wakening earth,

Py the winds which tell of the violet's birth

By the primrose—stars in the shadowy grass—

By the green leave opening as I pass.

I have breathed on the South, and the chestnut flowers

My thousands have burst from the forest-bowers;

And the ancient graves, and the fallen fane

Are veiled with wreaths on Italian plains;

But it is not for me in my hour of bloom,

To speak of the ruin or the tomb!

I have looked o'er the hills of the stormy North,

And the larch has hung all his tassels forth,

The fisher is out on the sunny sea,

And the reindeer bounds o'er the pastures free.

And the pine has a tinge of softer green;

And the moss looks bright where my step has been.

From the streams and fountains I have loosed the chain;

They are sweeping on to the silvery main,

They are flashing down from the mountain brows,

They are flinging spray o'er the forest boughs.

They are bursting fresh from their sparry caves,

And the earth resounds with the joy of waves.

Away from the dwellings of care-worn men

The waters are sparkling in grove and glen!

Away from the chamber and dusky hearth,

The young leaves are dancing in breezy mirth!

Their light stems thrill to the wild-wood strains,

And youth is abroad in my green domains.

—Miss Hemans.

THOSE WHO ESCAPED THE MASSACRE OF CAWNPORE

The death of Rajah Sheopal Singh of Oudh, which has just been announced, revives memories of the massacre of Cawnpore, during the Indian Mutiny, says the New York Post. Fourteen officers and men, who were among the fugitives induced to leave the city in boats by the treachery of Nana Sahib—and who were then, when utterly defenceless, shot down by Sepoys on the banks of the river—leaped overboard, and, by a desperate charge temporarily dispersed the murderers. Being unable to rejoin the boat, which had drifted away, they rushed to a Hindu temple, and there kept the foe at bay until the building was fired by gunpowder. They rushed out, and hurled themselves against the crowd, but only seven of them lived to reach the river. They plunged in and swam for their lives, amid a hail of bullets. Two were struck and sank, and a third, compelled by exhaustion to make for the shore, was beaten to death. The four survivors, after swimming six miles, landed on the bank exhausted, almost naked, and defenceless. They thought their fate was sealed when they saw a band of armed men approaching. They staggered down to the river to make another attempt to escape, when the landowner—Rajah Sheopal Singh—called out to them not to flee, as they were among friends. He had the fugitives—two officers, Mow-

bray-Thompson of the Fifty-sixth, and Delafosse of the Fifty-third, and private—taken to his father's fort some eight or ten miles away, where they were treated with the kindest hospitality. Their protector, thrice ordered by the then powerful Nana to surrender them, thrice replied that he was not the vassal of the Nana, but of the ruler of Oudh, which had become a British province. If it had not been for this rescue the details of the massacre of Cawnpore might never have been known.

CAPTAIN KIDD

Says teacher, "What do you think Of the pirate, Captain Kidd; What do you think of his roving, And the savage things he did; He used to tie his victim's hands; 'Go feed the fish,' roared he." Says teacher, "What do you think Of that monster of the sea?" And the scholars said he was awful, And wicked as he could be.

Says I: "He never done nothin' to me."

Says teacher, "Please remember, That ferocious person Kidd Slew little children in a wink, And their mothers too, he did; He made them walk the plank While he counted, One! Two! Three!"

Now tell me, what do you think Of that murderer of the sea?" And the scholars gave a shudder, And hastened to agree;

Says I: "Well—he never done nothin' to me!"

Cried teacher: "I am shocked That you can be so cruel; And she made me stand beside her.

A-facing all the school; And she says: 'A heartless scholar Is a grievous pain to me— But I'll correct your impression For you're wrong, my lad—you see.

Your friend, Kidd, was not a saint, He was wicked as could be." Says I: "But—he never done nothin' to me!"

—Davenport Democrat.

WILD OATS

Little Walter was always carefully guarded against germs. The telephone was sprayed, the drinking utensils sterilized, and public conveyances and places were forbidden him.

"Father," he said one night, in a tone of desperation, "do you know what I am going to do when I grow up?"

"What?" asked the father, preparing for the worst.

"I am going to eat a germ."

Tommy—"My brother made ugly faces at you yesterday and you didn't dare to fight. You pretended you didn't notice 'im. Eddie—"I didn't, either. I thought they were natural."

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Music and Drama

The Musical Club concluded a very successful season with an open meeting on Monday evening in the Separate School Hall. The programme, as published, was carried through, with few alterations, a solo by Mr. Turner and a duet by Miss Pinckston and Mr. Turner being added. Most of those who took part had been heard on previous occasions and all fully confirmed the good impression which they then made. Many heard Miss Bell for the first time. She is a pianist of marked ability and her work gave the most genuine pleasure.

The club has performed an excellent service in the cause of musical culture and has fully established itself as an institution, to the continued activity of which we shall look forward in future seasons.

The coming of Max Dill and his company was not heralded to the extent that has been the case with other musical comedy organizations but few have done so much to please the audiences which turned out to hear them. "Lonesome Town," which was given at the end of the week, was well staged and well sung and the comedy throughout was genuine. A funnier pair have not been seen in Edmonton in many a long day than Mr. Dill, as the German tramp, Bakersfield Bill, and Mr. Gray as his long drawn out counterpart, Chico Charlie. Laura Oakley, as the stunning San Francisco widow sang and acted ex-

ceedingly well and Miss Alzora was a most attractive "Hazy." Some of the solo and chorus work was quite exceptional. "Woman's Eyes," "There's a Big Guy Baby in the Moon," and "Big Chief Smoke" were splendidly done, while the military march was a thing of real beauty. "Dream City" is being given this week.

The Edmonton Amateurs presented "The Tyranny of Tears" at the Walker Theatre, Winnipeg, on Tuesday night and the despatches speak well of their work. The contest closes on Saturday night when the company from the Margaret Eaton School of Expression, Toronto, presents "She Stoops to Conquer." Earl and Countess Grey are both in attendance and the week has been a very notable one in the history of the Manitoba capital.

Preparations are under way for the new theatre to be erected by Senator Loughheed for Mr. Sherman on the Terrill property, corner of Sixth Avenue and Fifth Street, west, Calgary. It promises to be an elaborate structure and it is understood that a similar enterprise will be launched in Edmonton at an early date. Certainly with the number of excellent attractions the city is receiving and the way it is patronizing them, a move along these lines is about due.

Signor Puccini, the composer, refers his strongest musical reminiscence to Milan. Unknown, as he supposed himself to be, he attended in that city a production of his own opera, "La Tosca." His own account of the experience is printed in the Washington Star. "La Tosca" was received warmly by a crowded house. The applause was almost frantic. In fact, a young lady on my left got so annoyed because I didn't clap and shout that she rebuked me, a frown wrinkling her pretty brow.

"Why don't you applaud this masterpiece?" she said. "Masterpiece?" said I, and I laughed sarcastically. "Masterpiece? Oh dear."

"Don't you like the music?" she demanded in amazement. "No," said I. "It's the work of an amateur."

"You know nothing of art," she cried, "or you wouldn't talk like that!"

"Oh, don't!" said I. And then I proceeded to prove to her, according to the laws of thoroughness and counterpoint, how poor a work, "La Tosca" was. I told her this aria suggested Verdi, that chorus was a reminiscence of Bizet. In a word, I knocked my own music into a cocked hat.

When I had finished, the young lady said: "Is that your real opinion—your sincere conviction?"

"Absolutely," said I.

"Very well," she said, with an odd little laugh; and at breakfast the next morning the first thing I saw in my newspaper was the headline, "Puccini on Tosca." And there I read, word for word, my remarks of the night before. The young lady, a musical critic, had recognized me. When I thought I was gulling her, she was gulling me.

With respect to the alleged decline in English singing a correspondent writes to the London "Truth": "There is certainly something to be said on the other side. As you hint yourself, they were not all giants in the past. I doubt myself if the average was as high as it is at present. It is a matter, indeed, in regard to which it is very difficult to speak with any certainty. Who can say what we should think of Sims Reeves, Patey and the rest today? I heard the former in his declining years, and thought not only his singing but his style absurd. For the rest, all that one knows with any certainty about these old singers is that they sang for the most part songs which no self-respecting artist today would dream of looking at. This hardly suggests a very high standard of cultivation on the part of either themselves or their audiences. Let us

have a better conceit of ourselves. Our singers are as good as ever, in some respects vastly better—better educated, more intellectual, more artistic."

There is no doubt some truth in the foregoing. The standard of interpretation at least is probably higher today than ever before. It is open to question, indeed, if preoccupation with interpretation has not been responsible to some extent for the decline in the matter of sheer vocal quality. The old-line singers devoted their attention exclusively to the cultivation of their voices. Their successors do not. Perhaps, therefore, their powers are not developed to the same extent. Interpretation without voice is not much good. The average modern student does not always remember sufficiently the supreme importance of developing and training to the uttermost the voice qua voice.

The careers of some of the greatest singers have been almost wrecked from neglect and misdirection in this matter. When Jenny Lind went to Garcia, for instance, he said to her, "It will be useless to teach you, you have no voice left." Fortunately, rest and proper training saved the situation. Other fine voices have been irrevocably destroyed by faulty methods continued too long. A famous case was that of Duprez, a well-known tenor, who flourished some sixty or seventy years ago. "I have lost my voice," he wrote in despair to Rubini; "how have you kept yours?" Rubini replied: "My dear Duprez, you have lost your voice because you have sung with all your capital; I have kept mine because I sing with only the interest." Mr. Klein is undoubtedly right in insisting on the supreme importance of good teaching.

Whitney With Chevalier

Myron W. Whitney, the eminent basso, has been engaged as one of the artists to support Albert Chevalier on his forthcoming Canadian tour, which opens

at the Walker Theatre, Winnipeg, on May 22nd. Mr. Whitney is the youngest son and namesake of the famous Myron W. Whitney, the greatest basso America has ever produced. In addition to a voice of remarkable range and richness, Mr. Whitney possesses great interpretative powers and has frequently been styled the "Plunket Greene of America." He has been associated with Mme. Lillian Nordica, the great American soprano, on all her concert tours for the past three years and it was only owing to the fact that Mme. Nordica's spring tour closes this month that Mr. Whitney was able to accept the Chevalier engagement.

(Continued on page nine)

SHE LEARNED FROM HER LITTLE GIRL

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At the Calgary Horse Show

King's weather, such an array of horse-flesh as would do credit to any city in America, a record attendance, and every other circumstance that could help to add lustre or interest to the occasion, contrived to make the Calgary Horse Show of 1911, the best and most notable in its history.

Never did so many proud, high-stepping gee-gees congregate perhaps in any city of the size on the continent; never was there keener rivalry in all of the various classes of exhibits. Never did horsemen wear horrier neckties, step it off with a prancier gait,

look wiser, or the clothes-horses first, about in greater gorgeousness.

My word! When they do things in Calgary they do "do" them as those who attended both this and last year's Show will bear me out in saying.

Such a lot of horses! Mountains of them you would think, looking down the long lines of, say the heavy dray class, or the hackney stallions marshalled to compete for the coveted ribbons.

Such a lot of women! Such oceans of men!

Where on earth did they all come from, and when did they get their frills and feathers, their snug breeches, their sporty caps and accoutrements?

Calgary in Show week is horse mad, and much as you may want to gossip or discuss your neighbor's wife, you must talk horse, even if you don't know his hind quarters from his hoofs. Half the people discussing him don't know any more than you do about it, and anyway horse talk, like a horse trade, is half bluff even among "connoisseurs," and goodness knows who are you or I, to set ourselves against the prevailing order of such things?

When you wake in the morning you stretch yourself, do a hackney walk down to breakfast, and spend half the morning going over events at the Show the night before.

Then a luncheon given for some person or other who has come to town, presumably to gaze at the Gee-Gees, but honestly mostly to display their own charms. More talk of the King of Four-footed Ones. On to the afternoon Show in a mo-to-r. You might as well be dead if you haven't one, hired, borrowed or stolen, but seldom your own—A (broad-A) fiernoon tea, a heavy scrumptious dinner, more Show—Supper—and to bed. To dream of girls jumping over the moon, or the pluckiest of her sex tackling a six-foot fence in a little sawdust ring.

You ought to be dead, considering the little exercising and much stuffing you are doing—but you're not. You're fit—never more so. Life is a whirl of joy. "On with the dance!" you feel like shouting, you have a whole summer ahead to rest up in.

Of course I didn't get here for the Opening, being busily engaged playing to almost empty houses: in "The Tyranny of Tears."

On the tyranny of it—the tyranny of it! From all accounts, however, thanks to the presence of His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Premier and Mrs. Sifton, and a bumper attendance of Smart Society, the affair opened, as Mr. Nolan would put it, "as brilliantly and suspiciously as ever."

In a brief paragraph I may state, that according to horse-lovers, and horse owners who were present, there has never been anything before to compare with the magnificent numbers and qualities of the entries of the present Show. You need be no judge of a horse to assure yourself that they speak the truth.

Of course a man like Mr. Freddie Lowes, who imports such splendid animals year after year, the pick of world famous Show rings, is an immense stimulus to inculcating a real love for, and interest in, horses in a town such as Calgary.

He is a pace setter for the particular kinds of breeds he fancies, but, believe me, a large number of smaller owners are close on his heels, though as yet they have neither the number nor the classiness of his entries.

Mr. Lowes, Sr., could tell a thorough-bred in the dark, and any man who knows anything he thinks Mr. Lowes doesn't know about "showing" horses, well Calgary and Mr. Lowes would like a post-card from him by return mail.

The Lowes entries are exhibited, cap-a-pie, as they could be exhibited in New York or London, or any other old place that thinks it holds a card or two over cities "out West." And they needn't bonus us with any aces or trumps at that.

I can't attempt to handle the Show from any standpoint, Horse or Social, this year.

There were too many horses, too many women. But I can gossip a bit about who was there, that is, that I happened to know.

Of course His Honor opened the Show, and lent the prestige of his presence to it, until after the Thursday night performance. With him he had the Premier and Mrs. Sifton, Mr. Chief Justice Harvey, his Aide-de-camp, Mr. Kenneth MacKenzie, Mr. Babbitt, his private secretary and on one or two occasions the Attorney-General, Mr. Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. Sisley, Mr. Justice Beck, and one evening Mrs. Lindner.

On Friday the Vice-Regal box was handed over, very graciously to Mrs. Sifton, who entertained at that evening, Mrs. Nolan, Mrs. Sutherland, Mrs. Sisley and Mrs. Balmer Watt, the ladies very smartly frocked, and carrying magnificent, long-stemmed white roses provided by the hostess.

Mrs. Sifton was very beautifully and elaborately gowned at every performance, and among other box-holders I noticed some stunning gowns. Mrs. Lowes wore some lovely frocks and hats, and entertained large parties every afternoon and evening. Mrs. Patrick Nolan, always a remarkably handsome woman in any gathering, was also tremendously admired, on one occasion wearing an exquisite gown of old rose satin, veiled in ninon, with pink and gold embroideries, and at Mrs. Sifton's box party, a rich toilette of black velvet.

Mrs. Bert Woods was a very busy hostess. Mrs. Mewburn, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mewburn, Mr. and Mrs. Rowley, Mr. and Mrs. Grogan, Mr. and Mrs. Nolan, Senator and Mrs. Lougheed, and other prominent hosts and hostesses, entertaining smart parties at every event.

Perhaps the biggest, and certainly the most spectacular number on any day's programme, was the wonderful jumping of a slip of a sixteen-year-old girl, on a stupid-looking little cow-pony.

Miss Walsh's performance in establishing a world's record, was too notable not to have already, long since, been heralded in the Edmonton daily papers. But, chills, you should have seen that cool-headed, steel-armored child holding the reins in one hand, her crop in the other, and taking those terrific jumps. I. a. I. a. I. a. Us women can go some when we set out to take the hurdles!

How the crowd did yell, and loudest of all the good sports who entered the contest against her. It's jumping. Poni she comes from, at your service. Who ever heard of it, before she lived up to its name and made it famous? But the boys will be watching it and her another year, and she's not the first girl who made the name of her hamlet famous, and did it, sitting on horse-back.

Mrs. Sisley entertained Mrs. Sifton during the entire stay, though dozens of other hostesses

IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD



It is a frequent subject of remark that baseball has so largely displaced lacrosse in this country.

The president of the eastern league recently made the statement that the latter game was doomed even in Montreal. But a lacrosse enthusiast is able to point to the fact that it is being taken up in the United States as never before, while a strong movement against the American national game is setting in.

President David Starr Jordan of Stanford University has issued an order that the committee on athletics abolish intercollegiate baseball. To the further discomfiture of the college athletes, Dr. Frank Angell, chairman of the Stanford committee on athletics says that in all probability baseball will be done away with at Stanford. Dr. Jordan witnessed one of the games of baseball between Stanford and the University of California recently, and became highly indignant at what he termed "systematic muckerism" as manifested by the raucous joshing of pitchers and other players from the grand stand, the bleachers, and from the field itself.

That it is practices like these which prejudice so many people against baseball is certain. "Baseball tactics" has now become a stock phrase to mean those by which it is attempted to take an unfair advantage of an opponent that is unsportsmanlike in the ordinary acceptance of that term. Why they should necessarily accompany the game is a mystery. If a determined effort were made to cut them out it would help to make friends for this branch of athletics.

That we are to have a six club league in Western Canada, Moose Jaw and Saskatoon coming in, is now a certainty. It strikes me as an absolute necessity to have two Saskatchewan teams. No league ever could be made to go with Edmonton and Calgary at one end and Winnipeg and Brandon at the other, with a seven hundred mile jump in between. You cannot get over the facts of geography in such matters. The Alberta clubs are enthusiastically at work and now that arrangements are completed, after so many months of uncertainty, we may hope to see the final frame-up result satisfactorily.

The lacrosse league looks like a go. At the meeting in Calgary the principal towns and cities were represented and all reported encouraging prospects. The jumping of players from one team to another was a source of great trouble last year and a stringent rule was adopted.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. Pres., Hon. A. L. Sifton, Hon. Vice Presidents, Senator Dewberry, F. C. Lowes and Hon. C. W. Cross; President, Dr. Stanley, High River; Vice President, A. MacLean, Edmonton; Dr. Poile, D. Stanley, C. C. Short, Dr. W. A. Hicks, Dr. G. W. Leitch, Wm. Hatcher, P. F. McBride, Archie McCorby and S. Humeston.

The Vancouver Saturday Sunset says:—

"All good sports have long since sickened of seeing clubs rush into print just because they have won some two-by-four championship. Edmonton got the hockey bug badly, and what happened? What was the recent experience of Calgary? What about Regina and the Minto Cup? The writer wagers that none of these cup-hunting exploits have done the game good in those parts. Even Winnipeg and Kenora, where the Stanley Cup was held, are now only recovering from the professional elements who all but wrecked the game."

As far as the practice goes of going out and buying a team for a cup-hunting trip, the Saturday Sunset's condemnation is sound. But why should it speak so scorn-

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fully of the ambition of the club that wins in a small league? Isn't it the purpose of national championships trophies to stimulate such ambition.

Another Vancouver paper, the Province, takes up the question of

professionalism in connection with lacrosse and gives some interesting information regarding the team possessed by that city:

(Continued on Page Ten.)

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(Continued on Page Eleven)